Bellefonte Republican.

Established In 1869} "Let Us See To it that A Government of the People, for the People and by the People, Shall Not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. TERMS : $1.00 Per Year

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MOURNING IN PORTLAND.

Simple and Impressive Services Over Remains of Ex-Speaker Reed.

DISTINGUISHED PEOPLE PRESENT

Grangers in Session at Clearfield. The Trial of Bishop Talbot at Huntingdon for Conspiracy Began Wednesday.

THE DINNER TO JUSTICE HARLAN

PORTLAND, Me., Dec. 10 —Simple but impressive services, consisting of music, Scripture reading, prayer and brief eulogy, were held over the remains of former Speaker Thomas Brackett Reed at the First Parish Unitarian church, Tuesday. The edifice was thronged with a distinguished assemblage which included the governors of Maine and Massachusetts, the Loyal Legion, several Grand Army Posts, members of the bar, city officials and delegates from nearly every political organization in the State of Maine.

In a room, which opened into the auditorium of the church, were the widow and daughter attended by a number of personal friends and screened from the crowd in the main edifice.

The day was one of mourning throughout the city. Many places of business were closed during the afternoon. Public buildings also were closed during the day.

The services in the church were held at 2 o'clock, but for some hours the body had been lying in state in the Parish house, where it was viewed by throngs of people. The Parish house was finally closed shortly after 1 o'clock and the casket was removed to the church.

While the assembly was being seated Hermann Kotchemarr was at the organ.

The organ ceased and after a brief pause the Rev. John Carroll Perkins, the pastor of the church, read from a paper selections from the Bible, following prayer. After a short strain from the organ Mr. Perkins delivered the eulogy and closed his remarks with a benediction.

The casket was borne to the hearse and while the bells of the city tolled sixty-three strokes, one for each year of Mr. Reed's life, the funeral party entered carriages. The little procession passed to Evergreen cemetery, where the body was placed in a tomb to await burial in the spring.

CLEARFIELD, December 10.—The State Grange of Pennsylvania, Patrons of Husbandry, began a four-days' session here yesterday. Eight hundred delegates are present, President W. F. Hill, of Crawford county, who presided, presented his annual report in which it was shown that eighteen new granges have been organized during the year.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—The dinner by the bar of the Supreme Court of the United States at the New Willard Hotel last night to Mr. Justice John Marshall Harlan in recognition of the completion of twenty-five years of service on the bench of the Supreme Court, was a brilliant function.

TRIAL OF BISHOP TALBOT.

The trial of the suit of Rev. Dr. I. N. W. Irvine for $25,000 damages against Right Rev. Ethelbert Talbot, Bishop of the Central Diocese of Pennsylvania, and Alexander Elliott and wife, Emma, for conspiracy, began today (Wednesday) in the courts in Huntingdon. Dr. Irvine charges that the defendants conspired to depose him from the priesthood. For more than a year he has tried to have the case called. In the meantime ecclesiastical courts have sustained the action of Bishop Talbot in unfrocking him.

Taken To The Penitentiary.

Sheriff Cyrus Brungart departed this afternoon on the 1:05 train tor Pittsburg. In his custody were David Miller, the slayer of his son-in-law Robert Roach, who is sentenced to 8 years and 11 months in the Western penitentiary and C. P. Rooney whose sentenced is 1 year and 4 months. Rooneys' crime was larceny and receiving stolen goods. He is a man over 70 years old.

Earthquake in Centre County.

Some of the residents of the western end of Centre county, living between Upper Bald Eagle valley and Half Moon valley, including College and Harris townships, say they experienced a very perceptible earthquake shock last Sunday evening. The shock was severe enough to give some of the people quite a scare.

Death of Mrs. Ellen Orbison Harris.

A cablegram from Florence, Italy, announced the death of Mrs. Ellen Orbison Harris, which occurred in that city Thursday, the 4th instant, at the advanced age of 86 years.

Mrs. Harris was the wife of Dr. John Harris, at one time a prominent citizen and practicing physician of Bellefonte, and who for many years represented the United States as Consul at Venice and died while in service at that place.

Dr. Harris was closely related to many persons in our town, being an uncle of Mr. James Harris and Dr. George F. Harris and at one time conducted the Bellefonte Dispensary, which was the first drug store in Centre county.

Mrs. Harris was a native of Huntingdon and a sister of William P. Orbison, Esq , deceased, who was a leading attorney in that town. Her sister, Mrs. Louise Calhoun, resides in Bellefonte, and she was also the aunt of Mrs. James A. Beaver and Mrs. Thomas R. Hayes.

During the Civil war Mrs. Harris offered her services to President Lincoln to go as nurse among the sick and wounded soldiers, which were accepted. She rendered distinguished service until peace was restored and in a book written shortly after the close of the war, entitled "Prominent Women of the War," much space is devoted to the patriotic service she rendered in ministering to the wants of suffering soldiers.

Since her husband's death she has resided in Florence, her health not permitting the journey to the United States, but she was surrounded to the last by friends with whom she made her home.

Death of Benjamin Housel.

Benjamin Housel, a veteran of the civil war, died Wednesday night at 12 o'clock at the home of his son-in-law David Flack on Logan street. Death was due to a stroke of paralysis which seized him Tuesday morning. This was the fourth stroke he had suffered from.

Deceased was born in Union county 78 years ago on the 4th day of last October. Most of his life he followed the trade of carpentering but of late years has lived a retired life. During the civil war he served his country faithfully as a member of the 148th Regiment P. V. I. of which Ex-Gov. Beaver was colonel. He was a life long member of the Evangelical church.

He is survived by three daughters, namely, Mrs. James Miller, Mrs. Henry Young and Mrs. David Flack.

The funeral took place on Saturday morning at ten o'clock from the house. Rev. W. H. Brown conducted the service. Interment in the Union cemetery.

Death of Samuel Long.

Samuel Long died at his home at Penns Cave Tuesday afternoon after an illness of but a few days. His age was sixty-six years. Interment took place Saturday morning, at the Union cemetery, Rev. G. W. Kershner, of the Reformed church officiating.

Deceased leaves a widow to mourn his loss, but no children.

Mr. Long, with his brother Jesse Long, owned Penns Cave, one of the finest caverns known.

Fell Dead Beside a Corpse.

At Williamsport Friday evening, while Miss May Alva Miller was viewing the remains of Captain Edward Fitzpatrick, she fell to the floor dead. A physician stated that death was due to paralysis of the heart caused by shock. Miss Miller was born in 1865, and was the daughter of Mrs. Sarah Miller, a widow.

—Harry E. Sgtton, who died Monday evening at 7 o'clock in the Methodist Episcopal hospital, Philadelphia, and whose remains were brought to Tyrone Tuesday evening and taken to the home of his brother-in-law, J. Harry McClintick, 1030 North Lincoln avenue, was aged 40 years, 9 months and 22 days. He had been a resident of Tyrone for upwards of twenty years. He was a member of the Snow Shoe Methodist Episcopal church, Tyrone lodge Knights of Pythias and Good Will council No. 42, Junior Order United American Mechanics. He is survived by his wife, his mother, Mrs. Sue Sutton, of Tyrone, and two sisters, Mrs. J. S. South, of Yardley, Pa., and Mrs. J. H. McClintick, of Tyrone. Funeral services, conducted by Rev. John A. Wood, jr., were held in the First Methodist Episcopal church at Tyrone Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Interment in Grandview cemetery. Deceased was at one time car inspector in this place.

—We regret to learn that Miss Theodosia Armor is dangerously ill at her home on Linn Street with Typhoid Fever. Her friends are greatly alarmed at her condition.

THE NEWS OF THE DAY.

Some of the Most Important Happenings Chronicled.

THERE IS TROUBLE IN VENEZUELA

The British and German Ministers Have Left Caracas—Speaker Reed's Body Gone to Portland.

GERMAN CROWN PRINCE MAY COME

CARACAS, December 9.—Monday afternoon, the British minister and the German charge d'affairs deposited at the private residence of Foreign Minister Lopez Barratz, separate demands. The British demand being for the settlement of claims and other matters arising out of the last revolution, and the German demand being for the payment of interest on the German loan and other claims. The demands are without any specific demand for the time given for an answer, but they are in the form of an ultimatum.

At 3 o'clock last night Minister Haggart, his secretary, Grant Duff, and the chancellor of the legation, Godfrey, left Caracas in company with the German charge d'affairs, Von Pilgrim-Ballezzi, for Laguira. On the arrival of the train at the latter port at 5 o'clock, thirty officers and diplomats were at the station. The German charge d'affairs boarded the German cruiser Vineta. The ministers left Caracas without previously notifying the Venezuelan government, in order to prevent any hostile demonstration.

Sunday and Monday being festivals in Caracas, all the public offices were closed and it is impossible to see any one in authority regarding the departure of the ministers. The handing in of a demand of such a nature at the private residence of a native, forgetting diplomatic rules is believed in some quarters to be without precedent.

The actual situation is incomprehensible here. Up to Monday morning no one appeared to know anything about the Anglo-German projected demonstrations. The foreign minister said that he considered a menace on the part of Germany to be inadmissable and that any threat would be only a feeler; while England, said the minister, has no grounds for aggression.

The Associated Press correspondent inspected the two legations Sunday and there were then no preparations indicating that the ministers intend abandoning their posts. The government has made no military preparations at La Guaira.

The correspondent learns that one of the chief officers of the German cruiser Vineta told a German family at La Guaira Sunday that a blockade of the coasts of Venezula was imminent.

PORTLAND, Me., December .9—The funeral train bringing the body of former Speaker Thomas Brackett Reed, arrived here at 12.29 p. m. The body was taken to the First Unitarian church, where it will remain until after the funeral at 2 p. m. today. The trip from Washington was without especial accident.

In Compliance with the wishes of Mrs. Reed, the funeral service today will be without any attempt at display. It is doubtful if there will be any music other than selections by the organist. The Rev. John Carroll Perkins, the pastor, will officiate. The burial will be at Evergreen cemetery.

All public offices, including the local and federal buildings, will be closed.

BERLIN, December 9.—It is quite impossible for Emporer William to accept President Francis's invitation to visit the St. Louis Exposition. It would require the appointment of a regency, for it is necessary for the sovereign to be in touch every two or three days with the ministry for formal executive functions. The idea that the crown prince, Frederick William, may go to the United States has been favorably received. The emperor seems to think that the prince's general experiences in America would be more instructive than a visit to the St. Louis exposition, and it has been suggested that he attended one of the national conventions.

Arranging a Series of Games.

Roger T. Bayard, manager, and Linn Blackford, assistant manager, of Co. B, Fifth Regiment, N. G. P., basket ball team, of Bellefonte, were in Lock Haven Monday arranging a series of games with our local teams. Bellefonte has the honor of having the only military basket ball team in the state. Messrs. Bayard and Blackford are both pleasant fellows and are always welcome callers.—Lock Haven Democrat.

Are We to Have a Scourge of Typhoid Fever.

We are compelled to acknowledge, and it is but right that our people should know, that typhoid fever prevails in Bellefoote to an alarming extent. Within the confines of one square on Linn street there are not less than four cases, and it is not only found in that locality, but we hear of it being in several sections of our town.

It is not therefore caused by strictly local causes, but arises from some general condition, and what we must discover, is where and what that condition is, which effects and endangers the health of our citizens.

Can it be that the water in our spring is contaminated with disease producing germs? Is it possible that our much boasted water supply, which we believe to be so pure and wholesome, is working this harm in our community? In order to satisfy ourselves on this score, let a portion of the water be sent at once to some expert chemist to be analyzed, and if it proves to be pure, as we hope, let the Board of Health have all the plumbing and sanitary arrangements in the several houses in which the disease has made its appearance examined thoroughly, to ascertain whether it is due to this cause that the sickness prevails.

Perhaps it is from the food and provisions used, or from damp and unhealthy cellars. The milk furnished these families should also be analyzed, for in other towns an epidemic of typhoid has been traced to the milk supply. Everything that can be done, should receive immediate attention, as it is a menace to every family, and we believe that if the Board of Health will go about this matter with the same zeal and promptness they did when we were threatened with smallpox it will extend no farther.

Vaccination Not Compulsory.

Those who are opposed to compulsory vaccination, will be glad to learn that their position has been maintained by State Superintendent Schaeffer, who in his annual report declares that while the present compulsory education law is more efficient than those that preceded it, yet it fails whenever the parents' neglect or refuse to have their children vaccinated.

"The law excludes some children from school," says Dr. Schaeffer, "and under the ruling of the courts, the person in charge of a child cannot be fined if admission has been refused under the act of 1895 which requires from pupils who have not had smallpox a certificate of successful vaccination as a condition of admission to school. In other words, vaccination is not compulsory. During an epidemic it is wise to exclude the unvaccinated child from school. But if the child has a right to know as well as grow, it must be considereda hardship to exclude from all school privileges children who are immune as well as those whose parents refuse to allow them to be vaccinated. Legislation is recommended to relieve the clash between the two statutes. Some provision should be made for the attendance of the children in whose case vaccination does not take after repeated trials; for there is certainly little if any danger that smallpox will spread through their presence at school. And the child whose parent declares under oath or affirmation, an unwillingness to permit vaccination, should be allowed to attend school during periods, when there is no danger of contagion from smallpox."

Dr. Schaeffer recommends the enactment of legislation by the next assembly harmonizing the acts of 1897 and 1901 providing for the enumeration of school children.

It Would Not Stand Test.

LOCK HAVEN, Dec. 9.—Local capitalists have been spared a fleecing through Professor George P. Singer, of the Lock Haven Normal School. Last week a stranger came here exploiting a perpetual motion machine. He found a number of men ready to invest, but not until after they had made an investigation.

Professor Singer remembered having read an expose of such a machine. The capitalists thereupon insisted upon the machine being taken apart.

The stranger refused to permit this returned the money paid as a guarantee of good faith, and departed. To outward appearances a system of levers, balances and weights made the machine go. In the machine which Prof. Singer had read of, and which is believed to be like the one exhibited here, a clockwork arrangement situated in the base kept the machine in operation.

—The Centre County Medical Association held their regular monthly meeting in the Arbitration room at the Court House Wednesday. There was a good attendance and many interesting subjects were discussed.

THE FIRST MURDER CASE.

Facts Concerning the Hanging of "Negro Dan."

RECALLED BY THE RECENT TRIALS

The Trial Took Place at the November Term of Court in the Year 1802, Just 100 Years Ago.

JAMES DUNCAN WAS HIGH SHERIFF

Centre county was erected by Act of Assembly passed February 13th, 1800, from parts of Mifflin, Northumberland, Lycoming and Huntingdon counties, and was made part of the Fourth Judicial District.

The first Court of Common Pleas was held on the second Monday of November, 1800. In April, 1801, a Court of Oyer and Terminer was held by President Judge Riddle and his associates. Before the Court of Oyer and Terminer at November Term, 1802, the first murder trial took place—that of "Respublica vs. Negro Dan, alias Dan. Byers," who was accused of murdering James Barrows on the night of October 15th, 1802, in Spring township.

The record, under date of November 9th, says, "the prisoner being arraigned pleads non cul et de hoc. &c. Nov. 10th, a jury of the county called, twelve good and lawful men of the county, who being duly impanelled, summoned and returned, tried and balloted for, sworn and charged, on their oaths, respectively do say, that Negro Dan, otherwise called Dan Byers, the prisoner at the bar, is guilty of the felony and murder whereof he stands indicted in the first degree, and have valued him in the sum of two hundred and fourteen dollars."

In explanation of the valuation fixed by the jury, it is only necessary to state that slaves were formerly held in Pennsylvania, but gradual abolition was provided for by the Act of 1780, and further, in section 8, that "in all cases wherein sentence of death shall be pronounced against a slave the jury shall appraise and declare the value of such slave; and in case such sentence shall be executed, the Court shall make an order on the State Treasurer payable to the owner for the same, and for costs of prosecution, but in case of remission and mitigation for the costs only."

"Negro Dan" was sentenced and hanged on the 13th of December, 1802, by James Duncan, high sheriff of the county. A large crowd of forgemen and "other original characters" had assembled to witness the execution. A company of horsemen, under command of Capt. James Potter, was, as a precautionary measure, drawn up near the scaffold.

With the first swing the rope broke and Dan fell to the ground. The crowd, supposing this ended the affair, shouted "Dan is free," and headed by Archibald McSwords, a dash was made to rescue him. Sheriff Duncan drew a lead-loaded riding whip and struck McSwords a blow that would have felled any ordinary man, but made little impression on the Scotchman. Scratching his head, McSwords said, "Mr. Duncan, as ye are a small man you may pass on." With that Capt. Potter made a charge in which a man named McCamant was prostrated by a blow from the sword of William Irvin, one of the troopers. Meanwhile William Petrikin stepped up to the negro and patting him on the shoulder said, "Dan you have always been a good boy—go up now and be hung like a man," which he did, and no further interruption was experienced.

A Clearfield Man's Thrilling Experience.

CLEARFIELD, Dec. 9.—J. S. Fox, an employe of the Wooden Ware Factory, had a thrilling experience. He was down under the mill cutting boards for crating furniture. There is a line shaft which runs the entire length of the mill to which pulleys are attached connecting all the machinery of the mill to this shaft. Mr. Fox had just attached his belt and was turning to his machine when his clothes caught on the shaft. He was lifted off his feet and thrown a distance of 12 or 15 feet against the side of the building. His clothing was all torn from his body with the exception of his shoes and gloves.

Three ribs were broken, his left leg bruised and his head was slightly cut. It was a miracle that he was not killed, as the shaft makes about 250 revolutions per minute, but his clothes being torn from him is, no doubt, all that saved his life.

—The REPUBLICAN and New York Weekly Tribune one year for $1.25.

SHORT AND PITHY.

We have not heard of any fatalities from lightning since November 4th.

It looks very much as if Uncle Joe. Cannon would bring down the speakership plum.

Centre county Republicans should pull themselves together and prepare for the Spring election .

The trusts must go, and every effort will be made by the present Congress to make these combinations impossible.

Please ask your friends to subscribe for the "Republican". We are making it better and newsier every week only $1.00 per year.

From present indications Morman Elder Smoot will get as far into the United States Senate as Roberts did into Congress. Keep the rascals out.

Congress has passed a bill permitting certain persons to accept decorations from foreign governments. We will place ours on exhibition as soon as received.

H. C. Frick has just placed an 80,000 pound monument in Homewood Cemetery Pittsburg. This ought to be sufficient to hold H C. quiet if they plant him square under it.

No, we are not suffering from dyspepsia, so none of our country friends need be detered from sending us samples of good fresh sausage. Our digestion is first class.

In Kansas they say that sixteen potatoes fill a half bushel measure. That is nothing to brag of for in Bellefonte sixteen hundred pounds of coal is supposed to fill a ton bin.

Senators Bailey and Tilman might each secure a permanent job if they should go to Germany, for in the Reichstrach they appear to have more use for muscle than brains.

There is a great deal of talk these days about elastic currency. The kind that reaches us does not possess that quality, at least we can't stretch it far enough to do us much good.

W. J. Bryan in his "Commoner" states that the Democratic party does not need leaders so much as it needs votes. This fact was demonstrated at the last election in his own state.

The Board of Arbitration to settle the differences between the miners and operators are making slow progress, and the price of coal still continues to be just a little beyond our reach.

It did not take the new board of County Commissioners very long to select those who are to serve the public in their department for the next three years. We are satisfied with their judgment.

With few exceptions, the leaders of mankind come from the ranks of the comparatively poor and from the country. The reason seems to be that only by struggle, by persistence in effort, is adequate development reached.

After it is too late, President Roosevelt has discovered his mistake in not appointing young men as arbitrators on the Anthracite Coal Strike Commission, for at the present rate that body is moving, it will take a life time to complete their labors.

Horses are considered of more value in Columbia county, than human life is in Centre. In the former county, they send a man to Penitentiary for stealing a horse. In our county, we give him nine years for killing a man in cold blood.

Johnie Rowe, Recorder elect, is worried about the advance in price of steam heat. John is a nice little fellow, and rather than see him suffer from the rigors of winter, we will get a pill box and line it with cotton and keep him in it until next spring.

They had an earthquake in the upper end of the county last week, at least they thought it was an earthquake. No one felt in Bellefonte however. It will take a "seismic" disturbance of that character to frighten some of our citizens into doing about half right.

Human nature is the same everywhere. In Philadelphia, for instance, they are having difficulty in selecting a location for a new Hospital for contagious diseases. Whilst everybody wants a Hospital, they want it built in some other ward than the one in which they reside. Ditto Bellefonte.

Hon. P. Gray Meek, styles President Roosevelt's Message to Congress as "Teddy's Curious Message". Of course, it is curious in the eyes of Hon. Meek and to most every other Democrat, for they never in their experience read a document from a Democratic President, in which so many rosy things about our country could be said.

CRAZED BY HIS SECRETS

Go—Between in Scranton's Municipal Scandals Now in Mad House.

FAITHFUL TO HIS TRUST

Edward Maloney Refuses Immunity at the Expense of Others Freedom —Once Agreed to Confess.

WAS STRICKEN IN CHICAGO

SCRANTON, December 5.—Faithful to the trust which had been reposed in him, and overcome by the mental strain born of the realization that in his keeping were the reputations and liberties of many prominent men, whose identity is only suspected by the authorities, Edward J. Maloney is in the insane department of the Hillside Home in this county, his reason shattered and physically on the verge of collapse.

Maloney was recently brought back to Scranton from Chicago, whither he had fled as a result of the boodling operations among the municipal officers, unearthed by the activities of the Municipal League.

Pursued wherever he went by the remembrance of the transactions in which he had participated by orders of the men in whose pay he was, Maloney's mind became affected. He was divided between loyalty to his employers and a desire to accede to the solicitations of leaders of the League, who sought to induce him to turn State's evidence.

Upon Maloney depended the fate of a score of persons, Councilmen, who are charged with having accepted bribes, and the men to whom are attached the stigma of purchasing their influence.

From city to city he roamed. Wherever he stopped he heard men talking of municipal and political corruption. The curse of money evilly expended seemed to be in the air.

In Colcago his mania became acute. He stood on street corners, appealing to young men to beware of temptation and denouncing bribers and those who trafficked with them. His actions attracted the attention of the police, and they arrested him. Word of his condition was sent to his friends in Scranton, and the demented man was brought back to the scene of his operations and the place where he engaged in the transactions that resulted in his undoing.

When the Lackawanna Telephone Company entered this field three years ago and began its fight for franchises Maloney was selected as the medium through which the deal concocted by the promoters of the company might be manipulated. The company was determined to get the franchises. Its backers were confident that it could get them, honestly if possible, but otherwise if need be.

Money was placed in Maloney's hands. Through his manipulations, it is charged, enough Councilmen were bought to give the company what it required. Maloney had been chosen for this work on account of his reputation for fidelity to his employers' interests. They were assured that he would not betray them.

Their trust was not misplaced, they found, when the exposures came, forced by the revelations of the Municipal League detectives. Maloney and several Councilmen were arrested.

Extreme pressure was brought to bear upon Maloney to induce him to confess the names of the men for whom he acted. He steadily refused to accept the benefit of the immunity which would have come to him had he broken faith with his employers.

The trial of Maloney and former Councilman Simon Thomas was to have begun on Monday. Thomas is one of the Councilmen who was forced to resign by the disclosures of the League. He confessed that he had received bribes from Maloney.

On account of the conditions of Maloney, both cases were dropped. Each was so interwoven with the other that it was useless for the League to try either man alone in the expectation of securing a conviction. The League imposed the condition that if Maloney recovers he will be placed on trial.

"When Maloney was arrested we had a strong case against him," said Agent Robert Wilson, of the League, Thursday. "He was the agent of others whom we hoped to reach, but he left the city and was a wanderer for months. Then influences were set in motion which brought him back, and he agreed to make a clean breast of his relations with Councilmen and name the men who furnished the money. We wanted to reach the bribegivers.

"In three days Maloney again was persuaded by those men to go away. He felt he was pursued by detectives wherever he went, and gradually his reason was dethroned.

"His friends came to us and gained our consent to have him brought to his home, where, under proper treatment, it was hoped, he might regain his health and reason."

[NOTE—The Maloney mentioned above was formerly of this place.—Ed.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

An Open Letter to the Editor of the Daily News.

You have made a thoughtful suggestion in Thursday's issue of your paper relative to Bellefonte's prospected Hospital and very kindly invited others to express their opinion on the subject. I am constrained to avail myself of this opportunity because you have mentioned the "ANDREW GREGG CURTIN MEMORIAL" in this connection.

Like the prophets of old, I feel as if a burden were laid upon me and I must speak, perhaps however, rather like St. Paul when he says: "I speak foolishly" but still I will not forbear.

In all humility and modesty, I will say that I am consumed with a desire to see the very highest and noblest use made of such an opportunity as now lies before the citizens of Bellefonte, and not to see its full measure missed forever.

The object to be gained, the principal object is to most fully and adequately—with the greatest power and lasting influence to commemorate the life and work of our great War *G*overnor.

Too soon do we forget the deeds of the great! never too powerfully can we perpetuate their memory!

The Hospital is an institution by itself and will be procured on its own merits (it is a need of the bodies of men) what men need they will have, somehow and inevitably.

But how best, with most lasting effect continue the memory of ANDREW GREGG CURTIN? How best minister to this exalted sentiment of the desire of men to set up monuments to forever voice? the worth of the heroes of the past?? * * * * * Imagine a building, constructed like a Temple, with architecture dignified and stately bearing on its front, carved in stone. "ANDREW GREGG CURTIN MEMORIAL." As a central feature of its face, in a niche which shall be large enough to dominate and set forth the character of the whole structure, have a bust or statue of *G*overnor Curtin in bronze (perhaps the very one designed for the monument.)

Inscribe across the whole width under the coping as a crown of the wall, the names of the battles, on *G*ettysburg and the attendant skirmishes even the name of immortal features of that battle, "Little round top" and "Cemetery Ridge", etc. Somewhat as the names of the great poets of the ages are emblazoned on the Congressional Library in Washington or the Public Library in Boston.

Place bronze tablets inserted in the masonry at regular intervals, as elements of the decorative scheme of the facade in which are cast in relief the names of the Pennsylvania regiments in which the men of Centre county served, as the "Bucktails" the "Fencibles" the 148, etc. etc.; on other tablets the names of the Battles in which they participated.

In the same fashion inscribe in enduring bronze, the names of all the officers, and of *all the men* who served from Centre County.

These last could be made a feature of the entrance Hall, if they would too much encumber the simple dignity which should characterize the front.

Then as a use for the ground floor plan for a "PUBLIC LIBRARY" wherein the written records of human thought and of the Civil War and of Governor Curtin could be preserved.

Call the second story a "MUSEUM OF THE CIVIL WAR." Collect articles which are associated with Governor Curtin, in a separate room, his sword his portrait, his addresses all memorabilia which could interest the children of the future, and make the last of his days vivid to the imagination.

In other compartments of this "*War Museum*" could fittingly be stored the many objects of interests owned by citizens of our community, for instance the British Battle flag which is one of the heirlooms of a Bellefonte family, many of the things displayed in the Historical Exhibit during the "*Centre County Centennial*" could be loaned and preserved there and serve constantly to teach and inspire generation after generation.

The proposed monument no matter how great a triumph of ART. can be but ART alone, it is a cold, dead thing, which can effect the eye only. If we are going to have a mass of masonry, let us have an *inside* to it *where we can put things* and go *inside ourselves.* The proposed design is a beautiful thing, but it has only an *outside.*

In such a Hall as this LITERATURE and HISTORY can also be made to contribute to the honor of *G*overnor Curtin's memory, and of the patriots of the Civil War.

We need LITERATURE and HISTORY to elevate and instruct the young, to adequately perpetuate the fame of our heroes, as ART alone could not do. And the building itself would be ART and contain ART and the literature of ART.

With the consent of all heartily given to such an ideal, with monies already collected and appropriated for the purpose could we not approach and rouse the pride of wealthy men outside our community? Did not Andrew Carnegie know and honor *G*overnor Curtin?

Plan generously and generous support will always be discovered.

Bellefonte was the home of one of the giants of the Civil War a pure patriot, a true statesmans, a man much loved and honored in his day.

Can we too well honor him and the brave soldiers who sprang at his call to their Nation's aid in her hour of need?

We owe it to ourselves! to our State! to posterity!

Let *Literature* and *History* contribute as well as *Art*, and the people will always *know* to the uttermost and knowing will continue to honor.

GEORGE ISRAEL BROWN.

A NURSERY CLOCK.

A Very Handsome Homemade Christmas Present For the Children.

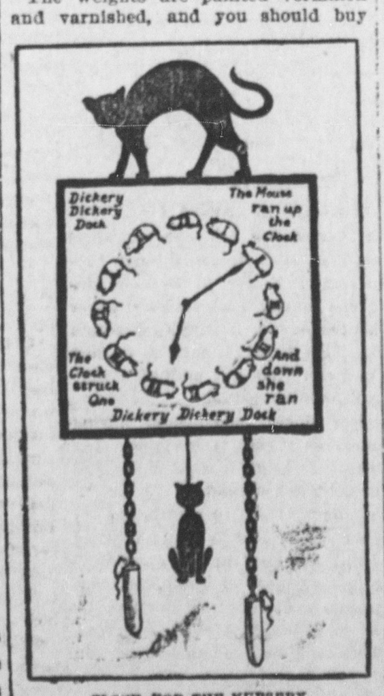
To make an amusing nursery clock the first purchase should be some strong millboard, prepared for oil painting. This millboard should cover the face of an ordinary open clock and project about an inch all round. On the top of the square should be cut the figure of a black cat. The cat and square are in one piece.

The cat should be painted in black oil color, with yellow or green eyes, and the whole clock face painted bright leaf green with a vermilion outline. When this is dry, describe a circle from the hole where the hands pass and carefully draw twelve mice similar to those in the illustration. Be careful that a point marked on the center of each mouse comes exactly over each of the twelve divisions of the circle. The stretch of the compass in drawing the circle is one-sixth of the measurement of the circle; therefore if this distance is halved it will naturally give one-twelfth.

If preferred, the mice can be cut out of white paper and gummed on the face of the clock.

Clear red figures on the body of the mouse mark the hours. The millboard face is now varnished and tacked over the existing wooden face with four gilt tacks. Before tacking on, however, get some one to paint, in black artistic and plain lettering, the old rhyme of "Dickery, dickery dock." The clock hands should also be blackened.

The weights are painted vermilion and varnished, and you should buy



CLOCK FOR THE NURSERY.

two paperweight mice, fixing them on near the top of each weight with fine wire.

The cat pendulum may be drawn on the lid of an old tin biscuit box, cut out, painted black and placed over the existing pendulum. If tin, it should be soldered on, but if cut out in cardboard fine wire will suffice to attach it to the pendulum.

UNIQUE PROPOSALS.

SOME RATHER CURIOUS METHODS OF POPPING THE QUESTION.

Writing an Order of Marriage With a Shotgun—Inditing a Love Letter With a Waterfall—Fireworks and Vegetables Pressed Into Service.

Miss Annie Oakley, the champion rifle shot, was practicing in a London shooting gallery one day, firing at the regulation cardboard target, when a stranger happened along and, picking up a spare rifle, fired 109 shots thereat, the whole spelling out the following message: "Will you marry me?"

The lady was naturally somewhat surprised; but, not to be outdone, she promptly replied after similar fashion with her own match rifle, "Certainly not."

This is probably unique as an offer of marriage, but it is a fact that a young matron living in a south London suburb has in her possession at this present moment several rifle written love letters.

The lady in question was formerly an attendant at a shooting gallery in a certain popular place of amusement (soon, alas, to be closed forever) which is "down Westminster way," and her sweetheart that was and husband that is used to drop in of an evening to practice. He became so expert after awhile that he could place the shots where he liked to within a fraction of an inch, and he frequently used his skill when no inconvenient onlookers were around in the manner indicated. Needless to say that as soon as he had finished the little perforated squares of cartridge paper were carefully removed and preserved by her for whom alone the messages so curiously written thereon were intended.

The most farfamed feature of the beautiful Yosemite valley, in California, is the Bridal Veil fall. It descends from the plateau, nearly 3,000 feet above, in a single ribbon of silvery water limned luminously against the dark vertical face of the precipice.

Perhaps it was its romantic name which suggested to Charles Evelyn, a young and wealthy San Franciscan, to utilize the falling streamlet in an altogether novel fashion. Anyhow he spent several thousand dollars in constructing at the summit of the cliff, just where the water gathers itself together for its final terrific leap into the abyss below, a sort of vertically sliding sluice door which worked so smoothly and so perfectly that it could be lowered and raised several times in the course of a single minute.

Then when his preparations were complete he brought to the valley from her far eastern home the young lady to whom he was engaged, and by alternately raising and lowering the sluice gates above for longer or shorter intervals, as the case might be, he caused the cascade to tell her in spurts and jets, corresponding to the dots and dashes of the Morse alphabet, of the love he bore her. Whether the lady exactly approved of this blazoning abroad of what should have been a message sacred to her eyes alone is not recorded, but she has, at all events, the supreme satisfaction of reflecting that she is the only woman in the world to whom a love letter has been indited by a harnessed waterfall.

Love letters spelled out in fireworks are of course common. One such written aloft in particolored globes of flame and addressed by a Magyar noble to his affianced bride at Herrmannstadt is said to have cost £800.

In a Sussex garden a lovelorn but bashful swain sowed in mustard and cress a marriage proposal to the daughter of his next door neighbor, and the fair one, not to be outdone, answered, "Yes," in radishes. They were married without delay, and both the proposal and the answer were served and eaten at the wedding breakfast.

After all, however, it is doubtful whether the modern lover has, on the whole, progressed very far in the matter of inventing novelties, either in marriage proposals or love letters. Nearly 4,000 years ago a proposal for the hand of an Egyptian princess was inscribed elaborately on a block of solid stone and can be seen to this day by any one curious in such matters in the British museum. Machares, an old time king of Colchis, wooed his wife by sending her presents of young and beautiful child slaves, each of whom had some tender and loving message tattooed on the skin of the back, while, coming down to more recent times, it is recorded of the Prince de Conti that he sent to a certain great lady a proposal indited on a golden plaque, exquisitely engraved, the letters of the words of the epistle being formed of diamonds, rubies and emeralds set in the metal.

The lady's answer was, however, in the negative, whereupon the prince requested that she would at least do him the honor of accepting a ring containing a miniature of himself. To this she assented, but stipulated that the ring should be destitute of jewels. The tiny portrait was accordingly set in a simple rim of gold, but to cover the painting a large diamond, cut very thin, served as a glass. The lady promptly returned the jewel, whereupon the prince had it ground to powder, which he used to dry the ink of the note he wrote to her on the subject.—London Tit-Bits.

There by Right.

One of them went over and whispered to the stranger who had come in and taken a seat:

"I beg your pardon, but this is a gathering of working women, met to protest against"—

"I am a traveling preacher's wife," said the stranger.

And they made her the president of the meeting.—Chicago Tribune.

A WEAK HEART.

Hill Climbing or Stair Mounting Will Strengthen the Organ.

It is not many years ago that the belief prevailed that a sufferer from heart disease was in constant peril whenever he moved and that the nearer he approached absolute rest the better it was for his heart. This is still true in respect to certain forms of heart disease—those due to actual disease or degeneration of the heart muscles—but when the disease is in the valves, as it is in the majority of cases, the modern teaching is that properly regulated exercise is beneficial. This is founded upon the common sense view that the heart is like other muscles in that it can be strengthened by exercise to meet increased calls upon it.

When the valves of a pump get out of order, it requires greater force to move a given quantity of water. If this force can be applied, it will make up for the defect in the valves. The same principle holds good in the case of the diseased heart; the valvular defect must be made good—"compensation" is the medical term for this process—by increased strength in the heart muscle.

The heart must be able not only to meet the ordinary, everyday extra strain—this it does automatically, as it were, by the unaided efforts of nature—but it must be stronger than necessary, just as it is in health, to meet some extra strain caused by illness, a sudden nervous shock or some absolutely necessary exertion. It is evident, therefore, that a diseased heart must to assure the safety of the patient be strengthened beyond the requirements of a quiet life.

This is accomplished in various ways, but none is better for the purpose than hill climbing or stair climbing, the former for pleasant days, the latter for bad weather. The exercise should, of course, be taken under the direction of a physician, for it can easily be overdone, in which case one of the bad conditions against which it is the object of the exercise to provide will be artificially produced and the heart will be overtaxed before it is strong enough to withstand the extra strain.—Youth's Companion.

NATURAL HISTORY.

All animals ruminate which have horns and cloven feet.

The offspring of two rabbits might in ten years number 70,000,000.

Flying fish have been known to jump ten feet above the surface of the sea.

The puffin is the most punctual of birds in the matter of its annual migration.

The moose deer has the largest horns of any animal. They often weigh from fifty to sixty pounds.

The boa and python have the largest number of ribs of any animals, the number being 320 pairs.

Some few birds, notably the bluethroat, accomplish the whole of their migratory journey in one stupendous effort.

The reindeer can endure more than any other draft animal except the camel. A reindeer has been known to pull 200 pounds at ten miles an hour for twelve hours.

Find sense in blockheads, honesty in rogues, speak well of everybody, and your fortune is as good as made.—Beaumarchais.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers
The famous little pills.
C. M. Parrish

—The REPUBLICAN and New York Weekly Tribune one year for $1.25.

This
famous remedy does for the stomach that which it is unable to do for itself, even if but slightly disordered or overburdened.
Kodol
supplies the natural juices of digestion and does the work of the stomach, relaxing the nervous tension, while the inflamed muscles and membranes of that organ are allowed to rest and heal. It cures indigestion, flatulence, palpitation of the heart, nervous dyspepsia and all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying and strengthening the glands, membranes of the stomach and digestive organs.
Like a Comet
in the sky comes the star of health to the weak and weary despondent dyspeptic, curing all stomach troubles and digestive disorders.
Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Your Dealer Can Supply You.
Bottles only. $1.00 Size holding 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50c.
Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

PARRISH'S DRUG STORE.

Railroad Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R. AND BRANCHES. Schedule in effect May 25, 1902.

Via Tyrone—Westward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.53 a m, arrive at Tyrone 11.05 a m, at Altoona 1 p m, at Pittsburg 5.50 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Tyrone 2.20 p m, at Altoona 3.10 p m, at Pittsburg 6.55 p m

Leave Bellefonte 4.44 p m, arrive at Tyron 6.00 p m, at Altoona 6.50 p m, at Pittsburg 10 45 p m

Via Tyrone—Eastward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.53 a m, arrive at Tyrone 11.05, at Harrisburg 2.40 p m, at Philadelphia 5.47 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Tyrone 2.20 p m, at Harrisburg 6.45 p m, at Philadelphia 10.20 p m

Leave Bellefonte 4.44 p m, arrive at Tyrone 6.00 p m, at Harrisburg 9.45 p m

Via Lock Haven—Westward.

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 2.10 p m, at Buffalo 7.40 p m

Leave Bellefonte 8.16 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 9.15 p m, arrive at Buffalo 7.35 a m

Via Lock Haven—Eastward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.32 a m, arrive at Lock Haven 10.30 a m, leave Williamsport 12.40 p m, arrive at Harrisburg 3.15 p m, at Philadelphia at 6.22 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 2.10 p m, arrive at Williamsport 2.45 p m, leave 4.00 p m, arrive at Harrisburg 5.00 p m, Philadelphia 7.32 p m

Leave Bellefonte 8.16 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 9.15 p m, leave Williamsport 1.25 a m, arrive at Harrisburg 4.15 a m, arrive at Philadelphia 7.22 a m

Via Lewisburg.

Leave Bellefonte at 6.40 a m, arrive at Lewisburg at 9.05 a m, Montandon 9.15 a m, Harrisburg 11.30 a m, Philadelphia 3.17 p m.

Leave Bellefonte 2.15 p m, arrive at Lewisburg 4.42, at Harrisburg 6.50 p m, Philadelphia at 10.20 p m

For full information time tables, maps, fare &c., call on Ticket Agents, or address Thos. E. Watt, Pass. Agent Western District, No. 360 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg.

J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt.
B. HUTCHENSON, General Manager

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD—On and after Monday, April 3rd, 1899, trains will run as follows, leaving the P. R. R. station.

WESTWARD.				EASTWARD.		
College Accm.	Exp.			Mail.	Exp.	Ac
1†	†5	†2		†2	†4	6†
a.m.	p m	a m	Lv	Ar a m	p m	p m
6 50	4 15	10 30	Bellefonte	8 50	2 40	6 40
6 35	4 21	10 37	Coleville	8 40	2 25	6 30
f6 38	f4 25	f10 42	Morris	f 8 35	f2 22	f6 27
f6 43	f4 28	f10 47	Whitmer	f8 32	f2 17	f6 23
f6 46	f4 33	f10 53	Hunters	f8 31	f2 16	f6 21
f6 50	f4 36	f10 56	Pilmore	f8 28	f2 06	f6 18
f6 55	f4 40	f11 02	Briarly	f8 24	f2 09	f6 14
7 00	4 43	11 05	Waddle	8 20	1 55	6 10
f7 03	f4 45	f11 08	Lambourn	f8 18	f1 52	f6 07
f7 12	f4 55	f11 20	Krumrine	f8 07	f1 37	f5 52
7 25	5 00	11 15	State College	8 00	1 30	5 45
f7 27	f5 05	f11 24	Struble	f7 45	f1 34	f5 25
f7 31	f5 10		Bloomsdor	f7 40		of5 20
7 35	5 15		Pine Grv Mills	7 35		5 15

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna R R trains at Bellefonte for points east and west.

"f" stops on flag. †Daily except Sunday.

P. H. THOMAS, Supt

BALD EAGLE VALLEY—PENNSYLVANIA Railroad Division. Daily except Sunday. Schedule in effect on and after May 25, 1902

Westward.				Eastward.		
55	53	51		50	52	54
p m	p m	a m		a m	p m	p m
3 45	12 10	8 55	Lock Haven	10 30	2 10	9 15
3 51	12 16	9 01	Mill Hall	10 22	2 04	9 09
4 02	12 26	9 12	Beech Creek	10 11	1 54	8 58
4 06	12 29	9 15	Eagleville	10 08	1 51	8 55
4 14	12 38	9 24	Howard	9 59	1 43	8 46
4 20		9 30	Mount Eagle	9 53	1 38	8 40
4 25	12 48	9 34	Curtin	9 49	1 34	8 36
4 32	12 55	9 41	Milesburg	9 41	1 24	8 28
4 44	1 05	9 58	Bellefonte	9 32	1 05	8 16
4 53	1 14	10 01	Milesburg	9 18	1 24	8 08
4 56	1 22	10 04	Snow Shoe Int	9 15	1 22	8 05
5 03	1 28	10 11	Unionville	9 07	1 15	7 57
5 12	1 36	10 20	Julian	8 58	1 08	7 48
5 21	1 41	10 28	Martha	8 49	1 01	7 39
5 28	1 50	10 35	Port Matilda	8 42	12 55	7 32
5 35	1 56	10 41	Hannah	8 35	12 49	7 26
5 37	1 58	10 43	Fowler	8 33	12 47	7 23
5 40	2 00	10 45	Dix	8 30	12 45	7 20
5 46	2 06	10 51	Bald Eagle	8 24	12 39	7 14
5 50	2 10	11 55	Vail	8 20	12 35	7 10
5 54	2 14	11 59	East Tyrone	8 16	12 31	7 06
6 00	2 20	11 05	Tyrone	8 10	12 25	7 00
p m	p m	a m		a m	p m	p m

Nos. 50 and 55 will run daily.

TYRONE AND CLEARFIELD RAILROAD Time table in effect May 25, 1902

NORTHWARD.				SOUTHWARD		
EXPRESS	DAY EXPRESS.	MAIL.	STATIONS.	EXPRESS.	DAY EXPRESS.	MAIL.
P M	P M	A M	Lv Ar	P M	A M	P M
6 50	3 30	8 20	Tyrone	8 55	11 20	5 50
6 56	3 31	8 26	East Tyrone	8 49	11 14	5 44
6 58		8 28	Tyrone S		11 12	5 42
7 01	3 35	8 31	Vail	8 45	11 09	5 39
7 11	3 46	8 42	Vanscoyoc	8 38	11 02	5 32
7 15	3 50	8 47	Gardner	8 35	10 59	5 29
7 24	3 59	8 57	Mt. Pleasant	8 27	10 51	5 21
7 30	4 06	9 05	Summit	8 20	10 44	5 14
7 34	4 10	9 09	Sandy Ridge	8 14	10 38	5 10
7 36	4 12	9 11	Retort	8 11	10 35	5 07
7 38	4 14	9 12	Powelton	8 09	10 33	5 05
7 48	4 24	9 21	Osceola	7 59	10 23	4 57
			Osceola Junct	7 57	10 20	4 52
7 54	4 28	9 26	Boynton	7 54	10 17	4 49
7 58	4 30	9 31	Steiners	7 50	10 13	4 45
8 02	4 35	9 40	Philipsburg	7 48	10 12	4 40
8 06	4 45	9 45	Graham	7 42	10 07	4 35
8 11	4 50	9 50	Blue Ball	7 37	10 02	4 30
8 17	4 46	9 56	Wallaceton	7 32	9 56	4 24
8 22	5 02	10 02	Bigler	7 26	9 50	4 17
8 28	5 08	10 08	Woodland	7 20	9 44	4 10
8 30	5 10	10 11	Mineral Spr'gs	7 17	9 40	4 06
8 34	5 14	10 15	Barrett	7 13	9 36	4 01
8 38	5 18	10 20	Leonard	7 09	9 35	3 56
8 45	5 25	10 26	Clearfield	7 05	9 28	3 53
8 50	5 32	10 32	Riverview	6 55	9 21	3 40
8 56	5 38	10 39	Susque. Bridge	7 04	9 15	3 34
9 00	5 55	10 44	Curwensville	6 45	9 10	3 30
	6 01	10 50	Rustic	6 40		3 15
	6 09	10 58	Stronach	6 34		3 09
	6 15	11 04	Grampian	6 30		3 05
P M	P M	P M	Ar Lv	P M	A M	P M

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD In effect May 25, 1902.

Westward.			Eastward	
p m	a m		a m	p m
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 50
1 45	6 35	Lewisburg	9 05	4 42
1 57	6 47	Vicksburg	8 53	4 31
2 05	6 55	Mifflinburg	8 45	4 24
2 18	7 07	Millmont	8 33	4 13
2 22	7 13	Glen Iron	8 28	4 08
2 51	7 40	Paddy Mountain	8 00	3 43
3 02	7 50	Coburn	7 50	3 32
3 08	7 57	Zerby	7 43	3 25
3 17	8 05	Rising Spring	7 35	3 17
3 28	8 11	Penns Cave	7 28	3 14
3 30	8 18	Centre Hall	7 22	3 02
3 35	8 24	Gregg	7 17	2 55
3 42	8 31	Linden Hall	7 10	2 48
3 46	8 35	Oak Hall	7 06	2 43
3 50	8 39	Lemont	7 02	2 38
3 54	8 43	Dale Summit	6 57	2 34
4 03	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 48	2 24
4 06	8 55	Axemann	6 45	2 21
4 10	9 00	Bellefonte	6 40	2 15

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA. Condensed Time Table.

READ DOWN.					June 23, 1902.		READ UP	
No. 1	No. 5	No. 3				No. 6	No. 2	No. 4
a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	Lv.	Ar.	p.m	a.m.	p.m.	
†7 00	†6 50	†2 40	Bellefonte		10 10	9 20	5 10	
7 11	7 01	2 51	High		9 57	9 17	4 57	
7 16	7 06	2 56	Zion		9 51	9 11	4 51	
7 23	7 13	3 03	Hecla Park		9 45	9 05	4 45	
7 25	7 15	3 05	Dunkles		9 42	9 02	4 43	
7 29	7 19	3 09	Hublersburg		9 38	8 58	4 39	
7 33	7 23	3 13	Snydertown		9 34	8 54	4 35	
7 35	7 25	3 15	Nittany		9 31	8 51	4 32	
7 37	7 27	3 17	Huston		9 28	8 48	4 29	
7 41	7 31	3 21	Lamar		9 25	8 45	4 26	
7 43	7 33	3 23	Clintondale		9 22	8 42	4 23	
7 47	7 37	3 27	Krider's S'n'g		9 18	8 38	4 18	
8 51	7 41	3 31	Mackeyville		9 13	8 33	4 13	
8 57	7 47	3 37	Cedar Springs		9 07	8 27	4 07	
8 00	7 47	3 40	Salona		9 05	8 25	4 05	
8 05	7 55	3 45	Mill Hall		†9 00	†8 20	†4 00	
			(NEW YORK CENT.)					
11 45	8 38		Jersey Shore		7 37	3 25		
12 20	9 10		Arr WM'PORT Lve		†7 10	†2 50		
12 29	11 30		Lve WM'PORT Arr			2 30		
			(PHILA AND READING RY)					
7 30	7 00		PHILA		12 01	†8 36		
10 40	10 50		NEW YORK (Via Phila)			6 00		
p.m			Ar.	Lv.	p.m.	a.m.		

*Daily. † Week Days. $ 6 00 p. m. Sunday; 2 10 55 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Car attached to East bound train from Williamsport at 11.30 p|m and west-bound from Philadelphia at 12 31 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

AN OLD MURDER CASE.

Recalled by the Trial of David Miller for Killing Robert Roach.

THE TRIAL OF JAMES MONKS

Who Was Hanged for the Murder of Reuben Guild Upwards of Eighty Years Ago.

THE HISTORY OF THIS TRIAL

The trial last week of David Miller, for killing his son-in-law, Robert Roach, at Sandy Ridge, has elicited some inquiries respecting the case of James Monks who was hanged for the murder of Reuben Guild upwards of eighty years ago. Monks was born in Potter township, Centre county, but at the time the fatal deed was committed he lived with his wife and two children on Marsh creek in Howard township. He has been in the western part of Clearfield county, probably on a hunting expedition, and on his return met Reuben Guild on horseback at a lonely place on the hills beyond Anderson's creek. The two men exchanged the compliments of the day, and each one started on his way, when Monks, according to his own statement, said he knew not what came over him, but that he felt an irresistible impulse to kill the man he had just met going in the opposite direction. He at once turned and with the gun he was carrying shot Guild, who was a stranger to him, the ball entering his back on the right side, at the upper edge of the waistband of his pantaloons, and taking a sloping course came out through his breast. The man fell with a shriek from his horse, and when Monks went up to him he said, "My friend, you have killed me." The horse ran away, and after an ineffectual effort to catch him, Monks returned to his victim, who was not quite dead. He went again for the horse, and as he succeeded in catching him, returned with the animal to where the man was lying. After tying the horse to a bush, he again approached the man who he believed was dead, but lest this might not be the case he struck him twice on the head with his tomahawk so as to make sure that life was extinct.

The next thing Monks undertook was to hunt a place for concealing the corpse. He accordingly dragged it into the woods, and by chance came to an uprooted tree which left a large hole in the ground, and into this he thrust the inanimated body after having divested it of all clothing. He took the man's watch and pocket book, the latter containing several dollars, some letters and other papers. The leggings, waistcoat, and bloody shirt he put into his victim's saddle-bags, laid the strait-coat and pantaloons over the saddle, covering all with his blanket, put on the man's overcoat, went back to the road, mounted the horse and started on his way home. Monks, while disposing of the dead body and effects, dropping his knife and a song book which he had in his own bundle. He was soon after arrested on suspicion, but just what was proven against him does not appear. At August Term, 1818, an indictment was found against him in the Court of Oyer and Terminer at Bellefonte. He was arraigned on the 27th, and plead not guilty, but on motion of his counsel the case was continued. The trial took place on the 26th, of November, 1818, when the Jury found "the defendant, James Monks, guilty of murder in the first degree, in manner and form as he stands indicted." He was executed on the 23d of January, 1819, by John Mitchell, high sheriff of Centre county, on a gallows erected in the hollow south of the Court House. The attorneys in the case were Messrs. Etting, Bradford and Blanchard for the Commonwealth—Messrs. Norris, Burnside and Potter for the defendant.

In answer to an inquiry as to how it happened that Monks was tried in Centre county for a crime committed in Clearfield, we will say that, while the provisional county of Clearfield had been erected on the 20th of March, 1804, the county was united to Centre for judicial purposes until, 1822, and all causes up to that date were heard and disposed of by the Courts of Bellefonte.

The Best Salve in the World.

Is Banner Salve. It is made from a prescription by a widely known skin specialist and positively is the most healing salve for piles, burns, scalds, ulcers, running sores and all skins disease. There is nothing so good. C. M. Parrish.

Shoes from State Factories.

The Bureau of Industrial Statistics has learned that there are 150 shoe factories in Pennsylvania, with a capital of $5,336,077, and 9,342 operatives who work on an average of 280 days in the year, earning $3,059,579. There were 12,387,168 pairs of shoes, etc., made by them last year, worth $13,602,712.

—A cold cough or la grippe can be "nipped in the bud" with a dose or two of Foley's Honey and Tar. Beware of substitutes. C. M. Parrish.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

FOR GENERAL UTILITY.

Flannel Waists—Waist and Skirt Costumes of Heavy Wool.

Flannel waists are a winter necessity, and the demand for smart woolen materials is decidedly on the increase. The new printed flannels are charmingly trimmed with quaint rings and strappings of black glace. Dark blue flannels are ornamented with rich oriental designs down the front and on the cuffs. Plaid flannels are returning to popular favor. They are made up most stylishly, fastening on one side with three buttons. Pale green flannels are printed with delicate designs of violets, and delicate pinks and blues are similarly treated.

A USEFUL GOWN.

For steamer and sporting wear the new sweaters in cream wool are very smart and very becoming to those having good figures.

Useful shirt waists are made of rough cheviot. The waists are strapped, and the skirts, laid in stitched plaits, reach a little above the ground.

A smart walking gown made in a Fifth avenue shop was of tweed in a heather mixture strapped in suede leather, which also appeared on the cuffs and belt. The coat also had small leather buttons in groups of three.

The useful dress in the illustration is of dark red cheviot, trimmed with black braid over white silk.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

WEATHER PROPHETS.

Blow out a candle, and if the wick continues long to smolder look for bad weather. If it goes out quickly, the weather will be fair.

The twelve days after Christmas indicate the weather for the following year. Each day in order shows the weather for one month.

When it begins to snow, notice the size of the flakes. If they are very fine, the storm will be a long one; if large, the storm will soon be over.

If the chickens come out while it rains, it is a sign that the storm is to be a long one. If they stand around under the shed, the storm will be short.

When the cattle lie down as soon as they are turned out to pasture in the morning, it is because they feel a rheumatic weariness in their bones, and you can look for rain soon.

When a night passes and no dew falls, it is a sign it is going to rain. This omen loses much of its mystery when one remembers that dew has not fallen because the night was clouded.

When you see the sun drawing water at night, know that it will rain on the morrow. The sun is said to be drawing water when its rays can be seen shining through rifts in distant clouds.

Brain Strain.

A French investigator has come to the conclusion that the brains of military men give out most quickly. He states that out of every 100,000 men of the army or naval profession 199 are hopeless lunatics. Of the liberal professions artists are the first to succumb to the brain strain, next the lawyers, followed at some distance by doctors, clergy, literary men and civil servants. Striking an average of this group, 177 go mad to each 100,000.—London Express.

A Painful Inference.

A teacher was instructing a class of boys and had spent half an hour trying to drive into their heads the difference between man and the lower animals, but apparently with little success.

"Tommy," he said coaxingly to a little chap, "do you know the difference between, say, me and a pig or any other brute?"

"No," replied Tommy innocently, but another teacher standing by laughed.—London Answers.

His Dialect.

"Mike," said Plodding Pete, "did you ever go to school?"

"Sure," answered Meandering Mike. "I don't have to talk dis way. If I showed off me literary accomplishments, folks would wonder why I wasn't readin' de help wanted advertisements instid o' huntin' fur handouts."—Washington Star.

SOME STRONG PINTS.

BOTH SIDES WERE ELOQUENT ON THE NEW SCHOOL QUESTION.

Pap Perkins, the Postmaster, Tells How the Cause of Higher Education Was Knocked Out In the Debate at the Jericho Postoffice.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

Lish Billings, Abner Jones and Moses Plumber hev bin holdin Jericho back fur the last two years from hevin a new schoolhouse. The matter has come up almost every evenin at the postoffice and bin hotly argued, but they couldn't be budged. The other night a mighty smart lookin stranger was stoppin in town, and it was arranged that he drop in on the crowd and take the schoolhouse side and put the three obstructors on their backs. The stranger was on hand at the hour named, and when the proper minit arrived Squar Joslyn speaks up and says:

"Stranger, if you was a resident of this town, would you be fur schoolhouses or ag'in 'em?"

"I'd be fur 'em, of course," replies the man. "I'd vote fur the cause of education if I had to live on one meal a day. It is education that makes a nation. The less education the more vice and wickedness."

"BY JINGO, BUT THAT'S A STRONG PINT!"

"That's jest the way I look at it," says the squar. "I say education before everything else, but we've got men in this town who differ with me. You wouldn't think that leadin men of a town would be ag'in schoolhouses, would you?"

"They must be queer sort of men. Don't they want their children to know who discovered America?"

"That's a mighty strong pint, mighty strong!" says Deacon Spooner, as he tunks his cane on the floor and looks at Abner Jones.

"I reckon you're hittin at me," replies Abner after whittlin away for a moment, "and I've got a few words to say. I'd like to ask this stranger here if he knows who discovered America."

"Why, certainly, sir," said the man.

"Has it ever done you any good? Has it ever made any difference to you whether it was Smith, Green or Brown?"

"But it is knowledge."

"Yes, it's knowledge, and that's a strong pint," whispers the deacon.

"Yes, it's schoolhouse knowledge," says Abner, "but let me ask you sunthin. What month in the year d'you plant pumpkin seeds?"

"Pumpkin seeds! Why, what have pumpkin seeds got to do with education?"

"Quite a little bit, I reckon. This county ships 'nuff pumpkins every year to make 3,000,000 10 cent pies. I don't believe ten farmers kin tell you when America was discovered, but they know when to plant pumpkins. Which is the best fur 'em? I reckon you kin tell what year George Washington died in, which I can't, but d'you know whar to fasten a rope when you want to drive a hog to market?"

"By jingo, but that's a strong pint, and Abner's got him!" shouts the deacon as he jumps up and down.

The stranger appeared to be sort of confused and taken down, but tried to git out of it by sayin they were triflin with the subject.

"I'm one as isn't opposed to schools and education," says Moses Plumber, "but I don't want too many of 'em. I'm sayin that everybody orter know how to read, write and cipher, but nowadays they want to stuff children with a heap that's no good to anybody."

"But what man kin know too much?" asks the stranger. "But fur higher knowledge how would we know that the earth revolved on its axis?"

"But s'pose we didn't know? S'pose we figgered that the earth stood still? Wouldn't we have licked the British at Yorktown jest the same, and wouldn't the price of wheat be the same as today? I was talkin with young Jim Benson t'other day. He could tell the distance to the sun within a mile, but he couldn't tell how many rails to a rod of fence. He could give the names of all the stars, but he didn't know that cuttin a hog's tail off would make him root the harder, probably hopin to find a new one. He could tell when every state come into the Union, but he didn't know that a cow kicked sideways instead of straight behind."

"By jingo, Moses, but that's oratory and a strong pint besides!" exclaims the deacon. "In the face of them facts I can't see how we are to git another schoolhouse."

"You have been ill at some time or other in your life?" queries the stranger of Moses.

"I hev. Three years ago I was down with fever and everybody thought I'd die."

"But you were saved, and how? If the doctor who was called in had simply known about fence rails, hogs' tails and the way cows kick, where would you be today? He had gone beyond readin, writin and figurin. It was his higher education that saved your life."

"That's a strong pint ag'in you, Moses," says the deacon.

"Yes, but I didn't call a doctor," grins Moses. "My old woman pulled me through with herb teas and good nursin, and you all know she can't figger the value of two dozen eggs."

"Then the pint is on the stranger, and I'd like to see him dodge it."

"The stranger was stubbin his toe ag'in stones in the road and didn't look happy, but he braced up and said in answer:

"Let us take a case right here at home. Here is a store. It had to be designed by an architect before the carpenter could build it. Mr. Plumber kin read, write and figger, but kin he draw the plans fur a buildin? But fur higher education no man could do it."

"Yes; it was a smart bit of work," acknowledged Moses, "but I had considerable to say to that architect. He had never heard that thunder would turn sweet milk sour; he didn't know cows had only teeth on one jaw; he didn't know how to stop a hen from settin, a hog from rootin or a dog from killin sheep. He even poked his finger into a wasps' nest to see if the critters was at home. I'm not ag'in schools, but if they is to tell our children that the earth revolves on its axis why don't they also tell 'em that scratchin a hog's back with a corncob will help to fatten him?"

"That's a pint, Moses—it's a pint!" shouts the deacon as he raps on a bar'l. "Abner and Moses hev made their pints, and now we'd like to hear from Lish Billings."

"I've got mighty little to say," replies Lish as he sits with his back humped up like a camel.

"But it can't be that an intelligent man like you is opposed to education?" protests the stranger.

"That's accordin to what sort of education it is."

"I refer to general education. You look like a man of peace, but perhaps you have had trouble with a neighbor some time?"

"Yes, I had trouble with Sam Wheeler once."

"And you went to law?"

"Yes."

"To go to law you had a lawyer. If that man had only known enough to read, write and figure, he wouldn't have bin a lawyer. He had to hev a higher education to be a lawyer. Don't you see?"

"I skassly do," says Lish.

"But you had a lawyer, and so did Mr. Wheeler. There was a suit, and you got jestice."

"That's a pint fur the stranger, Lish!" shouts the deacon.

"Yes, mebbe 'tis, but lemme tell him how it turned out. Sam shet up one of my hogs with his, and I proved it, but my lawyer lost the case and charged me $10 to boot. The hog wasn't wuth over $3, but Sam had to pay his lawyer $12, and he went home from the lawsuit to find the critter dead. That's gineral education. Sam and me lost $22 and a hog between us and was mad at each other fur ten years, and I'm sayin I've had 'nuff of it and am ag'in more schoolhouses till death!"

The deacon jumped off the floor and said it was a pint and a strong one, and the stranger got down off the counter and said he wasn't feelin extra well and guessed he'd git to bed early.

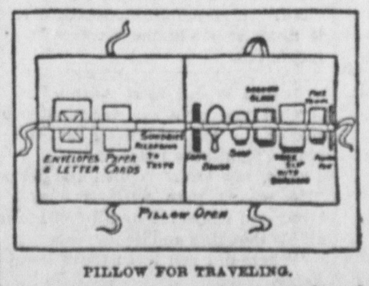
M. QUAD.

TRAVELING PILLOW.

Covered With Linen and Padded With Feathers.

A nice Christmas gift for a girl who likes to look fresh and neat and is not rich enough to own a leather covered dressing bag is a dainty traveling pillow, which can be easily made at home. It is not cumbersome, and the owner may easily strap it on to the rug and umbrella bundle.

The first purchase of the maker should be some vegetable down, feathers or flock in quantity sufficient to stuff a small sofa cushion. The cushion should be made in two halves, with each half stuffed to a comfortable depth. These halves are neatly and strongly covered with dark colored linen, and, if feathers are used, an inner covering, well waxed, should hold the feathers. Next take two pieces of millboard the exact size of the insides of the halves. Cover these with any material fancied and across the middle sew a neat band of broad satin ribbon divided into spaces of various sizes. As shown in the diagram, one side will hold a comb, brush, soapbox, pocket glass, reticule, small face towel and fountain pen. The other side has spaces for writing paper, telegraph forms, letter cards and anything else soft and unbreakable. The hard articles are all kept on one side.



PILLOW FOR TRAVELING.

Of course the cardboard is in its turn sewed on to the halves, which should now be joined down the middle and ribbon ties attached to the top and sides.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought is in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

One Minute Cough Cure.

Is the only harmless cough cure that gives quick relief. Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup, Bronchitis, whooping Cough, Pneumonia, Asthma, LaGrippe and all Throat, Chest and Lung troubles. I got soaked by rain, says Gertrude F. Fenner, Muncie, Ind., and contracted a severe cold and cough. I failed rapidly; lost 48 lbs. My druggist recommended One Minute Cough Cure. The first bottle brought relief; several cured me. I am back to my old weight, 148 lbs. One Minute Cough Cure cuts the phlegm, relieves the cough at once, draws out inflammation, cures croup. An ideal remedy for children. Parrish's Drug store.

For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by all druggists in all parts of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

One Minute Cough Cure
For Coughs, Colds and Croup.
C. M. Parrish

A Rub For Tennyson.

When Alfred Tennyson appeared in the Oxford theater to receive his D. C. L. degree, it is said that his disheveled hair and generally negligent state provoked the undergraduates into greeting him with the inquiry, "Did your mother call you early, call you early, Alfred, dear?"

Love is unequally yoked with sickness. Labor is lightened by love, but love cannot lighten pain or relieve it. Many a man looks on at his wife's suffering willing to do anything to aid her and able to do nothing.

Sometimes, however, the husband's attention is directed to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and its remarkable cures of womanly diseases. He may not have much hope of a cure, but he is led to try the medicine, with the result that in almost every case there is a perfect and permanent cure.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures irregularity. It dries the drains which weaken women, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness.

As a tonic for women who are nervous, sleepless, worn-out and run-down "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled.

"In answer to your letter I will say, my wife commenced to complain twenty years ago," writes Lewis A. Miller, ex-Chief-of-Police, of 33 Prospect St., Weisport, Pa. "We have tried the skill of twelve different doctors. She took gallons of medicine during the time she was ill, until I wrote to you and you told us what to do. She has taken eight bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and six of the 'Golden Medical Discovery.' She can do her own work now and can walk around again and is quite smart."

"Favorite Prescription" has the testimony of thousands of women to its complete cure of womanly diseases. Do not accept an unknown and unproved substitute in its place.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Scene in Speer's Vineyards,
AT PASSAIC, N. J.
Gathering the Oporto Grape for Port & Burgundy Wine.
Weakly persons, invalids and the aged, find this is just what they want, a genuine old-fashioned, rich
Blood-making Wine.

Unexcelled wine in the world for the weakly and aged persons. FOR PARTIES.

Speer's Port & Burgundy Wine.

The Finest Wine in the world from his 56 Acres of Vineyards, where the soil is rich in iron, imparting it to the Oporto grape and the grape to the Wine—causes the dark, deep rich color, and blood-making property of this life-giving Wine. The Iron in it. This is the Wine that beats the world in its valuable medicinal qualities, for family use and evening parties; it is especially beneficial for females, invalids and aged persons.

The Port Wine is nine years old and the Burgundy, a rich dry wine eight years old.

The Claret equals the finest French product.

Druggists and Grocers Sell it.

Photographed from Life.
REVIVO
RESTORES VITALITY
Made a Well Man of Me.
THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY
produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Book and advice free. Address
Royal Medicine Co., 269 Dearborn St. CHICAGO, ILL.
Sold by C. M. Parrish.

This will save your Life.
By inducing you to use
Dr. King's New Discovery,
....For....
Consumption, Coughs and Colds.
The only Guaranteed Cure.
NO Cure. NO Pay. Your Druggist will warrant it.
ABSOLUTELY CURES
Grip, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Pneumonia, or any Affection of the Throat and Lungs.
TRIAL BOTTLES FREE.
Regular Size 50 cents and $1.00.

The Bellefonte Republican

The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at $1.00 per annum.

By JOHN C. MILLER.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type)	$ 5	$ 8	$ 12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

JOHN C. MILLER.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

President Judge.
Hon. John G. Love, Bellefonte.
District Attorney.
N. B. Spangler, Bellefonte.
Court Crier.
S. C. Hunter, Bellefonte.
Court Stenographer.
Gilbert S. Burrow.
Tip Stave.
Thomas McCafferty, Bellefonte
James Millen. Milesburg.
Court Messenger.
Simeon Haupt, Bellefonte.
Prothonotary's Office
M. I. Gardner, Prothonotary, Bellefonte.
A. B. Kimport, Deputy Prothy. "
Sheriff's Office.
Cyrus Brumgart, Sheriff, Bellefonte.
H. J. Jackson, Deputy Sheriff, Bfte.
Treasurer's Office.
W. T. Speer, Treasurer, Bellefonte.
James Corl, Dept. " Pleasant Gap.
Recorder's Office.
Nelson E. Robb, Recorder, Bellefonte.
A. M. Sloteman, Dep. Recorder, Bfte.
Register's Office.
A. G. Archey, Bellefonte.
Mercantile Appraiser
A. W. Reese, Port Matilda.
Commissioner's Office.
Daniel Heckman, Bellefonte.
Philip Meyer, "
A. V. Miller, Pleasant Gap.
Boyd A. Musser, Clerk, Bellefonte.
Thomas Shaughnessy, Janitor. "
Jail Physician.
Dr. M. A. Kirk, Bellefonte
County Auditors.
W. H. Tibbins, College Townip.
John H. Beck, "
Archibald Allison, Gregg Twp
County Detective.
Joseph W. Rightnour, Bellefonte.
County Superintendent.
C. L. Gramley, Rebersburg.
Fish Warden.
Joseph W. Rightnour, Bellefonte.
Coroner.
W. U. Irvin, M. D. Unionville.
Jury Commissioner.
Frederick Robb,
John D. Decker.
County Surveyor.
H. B. Herring.
State Senator.
Hon. W. C. Heinle. Bellefonte.
Members of Assembly.
Hon. William M Allison, Spring Mills.
Hon. John K. Thompson, Philipsburg.

EDITORIAL.

Judge Clinton Gray recently elected Justice of the Supreme Court of the state of New York, did not spend a cent insecuring the nomination or election to the office. How many other Judges in the United States can say the same?

It is of but little interest to us, but might perhaps be to some of our readers, to know that counterfeit dollars are "abroad in the land." A New York Bank president states that of 360 silver dollars turned into the sub-treasury, 170 of them were bogus.

The prophesy about "swords being turned into plowshears and and spears into pruning hooks" is almost literally fulfilled at the present time. The Carney-point powerworks have notified their employees to seek employment elsewhere, that since the close of the South African and Philippine wars, there is no demand for their product.

An exchange thinks it is shocking that 40,000 birds were killed in one state during the past season to supply adornment for women. Is this any worse than slaughtering vast number of birds to gratify their taste for hunting? It is about six of one and a half a dozen of the other.

The Shah of Persia is setting an excellent example to his subjectsin reform and economy, he has just reduced his harem from 1100 women to 60, now the next move that gentleman should make would be to reduce the number to simply one.

DEATH OF HON. THOMAS B. REED.

THOMAS BRACKETT REED,
October 18, 1839.-December 7, 1902.

The above is the simple inscription engraved upon a silver plate on the casket which contains the mortal remains of that illustrious statesman, who died at Washington, D. C., at 12:10 o'clock Sunday morning.

Mr. Reed had gone to Washington just one week ago to be present at the opening of Congress, and while in that city was taken suddenly and seriously ill. The most eminent physicians were called who pronounced his ailment appendicitis. Instead of the disease yielding to remedies he continued to grow worse and expired at the hour above named.

Thomas B. Reed was a remarkable man and courageous. His record as Speaker of the House of Representatives will never be forgotten, and he was probably the most abused public official who ever occupied a prominent position in our country.

As Speaker of the House, recognizing the fact that the rules under which the important business of that body was transacted and that an insignificant minority was able to obstruct legislation, he inaugurated a higher law than parliamentary rules and forced a minority to obey. His wisdom in doing so was severely criticized at the time. but since then it has been recognized and acknowledged by parliamentarians that he was right and his methods have been made a fundamental law.

Even Mr. Reed's most bitter enemies at that time have, in many instances, commended his heroic action, and after the Democratic party came into power in Congress no important change was made in the rules.

Above all, he was a man of irreproachable character, brilliant and able, and whose honor has stood the test of the closest scrutiny.

The best years of his life were spent in the public service of his country, and though having retired from the field of active politics he still remained a power and many great questions were deferred to his sound judgment.

Thomas B. Reed's earthly career is closed but his good and patriotic deeds will forever live and time will never efface the noble qualities he possessed, which are worthy of emulation.

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing leave behind us
Footprints in the sands of time."

The Courts have decided that a Telephone or a Telegraph Company must pay for damage done to trees in stringing their wires. As a result of this decision, the Columbia Telephone Company will have to pay $1030 for damage to 103 trees which they cut and mangled in building one of their lines. This is right. It takes a long time for trees to grow, and to ruthlessly destroy them, is an outrage which should cost the tree butchers dearly.

The Medical Commission appointed to inquire into the physical condition of Judge Peter P. Smith of the Superior court has reported that the Judge is physically incapable to perform his judicial duties. It is said that Judge Smith will resist being retired.

D. A. R. Elect Officers.

We have just been handed the list of officers elected by Bellefonte Chapter D. A. R. to serve during the ensuing year.

Mrs. D. H. Hastings, Regent.
Mrs. Evelyn Rogers, Vice-Regent.
Mrs. F. W. Crider, Secretary.
Mrs. Catharine M. Dinges, Treasurer.
Mrs. James A. Beaver, Registrar.
Miss Helen S. Overton, Historian.

The new Regent, Mrs. Hastings, invited the ladies to hold their first meeting under her administration at her beautiful home on Allegheny street last Tuesday night, which was largely attended, and during the evening delightful refreshments were served.

What's In a Name?

Everything is in the name when it comes to Witch Hazel Salve. E. C. DeWitt & Co., of Chicago, discovered, some years ago, how to make a salve from Witch Hazel that is a specific for Piles. For Blind, bleeding, itching and protruding Piles, eczema, cuts, burns, bruises and all skin diseases DeWitt's Salve has no equal. This has given rise to numerous worthless counterfeits. Ask for DeWitt's—the genuine. Parrish's Drug Store.

A MOTHER OF COURAGE.

The Old Lady's First Football Game and Her Boy.

She sat in the grand stand waiting for her first football game to begin. Her boy had played it ever since she could remember, and now he had made his varsity team, which was her varsity, too—her Cornell.

Two of his fraternity "brothers" sat on either side as a bodyguard to her gray hairs and as a bureau of information. They were happier than they would have been with the prettiest girl they knew.

She smiled with motherly pride when she picked him out of the squad of red sweatered "huskies" which at length trotted out on the field. She wiped away a tear when a Columbia man fell across the line for a touchdown.

Then she surprised her bodyguard by muttering under her breath: "Hold 'em hard, fellows!" "Twist their necks!" "Push! Push!"

She explained her knowledge of these strenuous technical details by saying that her boy cried out like that when playing dream games in his sleep.

She did not faint when he tackled too hard and failed to rise, although his white face, with a streak of red blood across the forehead, was staring up at her.

"You can't hurt my boy," she said, with confidence. "He's just doing that to get wind." So it proved.

He was up and at it harder than ever within the time limit. The Ithacans gained five through tackle and lost as many more yards trying to round the end. Then something happened.

A sturdy youngster shot out of the tangled elevens and dashed down the field toward the goal of the blue and white. He crossed line after line of whitewash and finally was over the last one, the whole pack at his heels.

"Touchdown! Touchdown!" cried the crowd.

"My boy did it," said the mother, and then she cried.—New York Tribune.

FLOWER AND TREE.

Planting a few trees every fall or spring, as may be convenient, keeps up the supply of fruit.

The American persimmon makes a handsome tree ornamentally considered. It has dark green leaves that remain on late in the fall.

Carnations do not thrive in the shade and will not tolerate the presence of rank manure. They are easily grown in any good garden soil.

One secret of getting flowers from potted plants is to let them get potbound. When a plant can no longer keep on growing, it turns its energies toward producing flowers.

By yearly attention to pruning and by good feeding a shrub may be renewed from season to season and kept always strong. Old and weak wood should always be removed.

Ammonia is a plant stimulant, not a food. While it is useful to force plants into bloom and growth after the soil is exhausted, a fertilizer must be applied or the plant will use up its own vitality in bloom.

Antiquity of the Boomerang.

The boomerang, the Australian native's weapon of offense and defense, referred to in all reference works as an instrument unknown until after the discovery of Australia, was doubtless known before the time of Christ. Pliny the elder, a contemporary of our Saviour, writes as follows in his "Natural History" respecting an instrument made of the wood of the aquifolia:

"If a staff made of this wood, when thrown at an animal, from want of strength in the person throwing falls short of the mark, it will come back toward the thrower of its own accord, so remarkable are the properties of that tree."

It is altogether probable that the learned Pliny did not consider the shape of the "staff" and referred its peculiarities to the nature of the wood of which it was made.

Perception of Fact.

"What is the way to success?" we ask the great men. They cannot tell us. They know what upheld them in every emergency, but they cannot define it. It was the sense of proportion. It measured, plumbed every circumstance and gauged every condition. It weighed relative values, material and human. It knew character when it found it and sifted the wheat from the chaff. It recognized opportunity, and it likewise made the most of it.—Cosmopolitan.

Had It on Good Authority.

"Can you give me any evidence in regard to the character of the deceased?" said the judge.

"Yes, my lord," replied the witness. "He was a man without blame, beloved and respected by all men, pure in all his thoughts and"—

"Where did you learn that?" said the judge.

"I copied it from his tombstone, my lord."—Stray Stories.

Started Right In.

"My dear," said the caller, with a winning smile, to the little girl who occupied the study while her father, the eminent literary man, was at his dinner, "I suppose you assist your papa by entertaining the bores?"

"Yes, sir," replied the little girl gravely. "Please be seated."

Considerate.

She—Why did you ask Belle to go with us?

He—I saw she was going anyhow, and I didn't wish her to feel mean over it.—Smart Set.

NURSERY NOTES.

Rich, greasy diet and a badly ventilated sleeping room will give a child constant colds.

Train the children to eat things that are good for them rather than indulge their extravagant whims and notions.

Powder well all the little creases in the arms and legs of the baby as well as the body. The delicate skin chafes easily.

Children should eat lean meats properly cooked, eggs, milk, cheese in small quantities, cereals and "whole wheat," peas, beans and lentils.

Give a young infant drink from a saucer instead of a cup or spoon. The uncertain little lips will close upon it more easily, and there will be no slopping.

If a child has been exposed to a cold, six or eight drops of spirits of camphor on a lump of sugar or in a little water given as soon as he gets home will often prevent the cold from developing.

In taking the small person out always put on a veil, Shetland preferred, if there is the least bit of wind. In every case keep his back turned to the direction from which the wind will come.

Women as Jewelers.

Time was, not so very far back either, when the woman of artistic talents who sought to earn her own living found no outlook beyond selling an occasional picture or giving lessons in painting. Now the artistic sphere for women has widened to include so many departments that there is almost an embarrassment of riches from which to make a choice.

One of the latest to be taken up by women is the designing of artistic jewelry. In England particularly women have been meeting with much success in this line, and there seems to be no reason why it should not be more widely taken up. It is a craft to which a woman's light and dainty manipulation is particularly adapted. Certainly the present renaissance in the jeweler's art seems to have come to stay. It has spread from France to England, Austria, Germany, Denmark and Belgium. It recognizes the art of the metal worker as an important factor and quite independent of costly stones. It considers beauty of form and color rather than a display of costliness of material.

Glove Etiquette.

No unduly thick or fat hand should ever be incased in anything lighter in the way of gloves than a mouse colored tint unless the wearer be all in white, declares an authority on gloves.

White gloves should never be worn by anybody who is not wearing another distinctive touch of white on gown or hat. The contract is too crude. The woman with a large hand, if it is well shaped, may wear white, but not a pure white; rather the "oyster" white with black stitching. Black gloves should only be worn with black gowns and coats. For your gown in every shade of brown, from chocolate down to the range of mastic and pastel lines, you can have gloves to match. The same with grays. For evening dresses it is harder to choose. For pale pinks, blues, yellows, mauves, unless there is some particular lace trimming or embroidery in white or ivory, the palest mushroom or mastic tints are safest.

Are High Heels Harmful?

A young lady vehemently defends the use of high heels. She maintains that they are much more in accordance with the laws of nature than heavy, stodgy, so called "common sense" shoe heels. "All the 'finishing schools' which teach young women how to attain a graceful carriage," she says, "have one inexorable law that is dinned into one's ears morning, noon and night, 'Do keep off your heels, my dear,' or what is the same thing, 'Walk more lightly, Miss Blank.' And when you step lightly you invariably rise on your toes more. Try it yourself and see. If you will keep an eye on your low heeled girl, you will see that her movements are anything but graceful. The reason lies in what I have told you. She settles back on her low heels, and the result is a logy, stodgy, stiff and uncomfortable gait."—Exchange.

Baked Bananas and Rice.

Place in a double kettle two cups of new milk, a teaspoonful of butter and a half teaspoonful of salt and let come to a boil. Then add gradually, stirring, a half cup of well warmed rice, cover closely and boil half an hour. Lay six ripe, large bananas in a pie pan, pour over them hot water until the bottom of the pan is well covered, place them in a good steady oven and bake until soft. About fifteen minutes will do this. Take from the oven, pour off water, if any, set back and dry off five minutes. Put a spoonful of the warm boiled rice on a plate, spread out a little and place on the top the baked banana, from which the skin has just been removed, bend the banana into a neat circle on the rice, drop a bit of good butter into the center and carry to the table hot.—Good Housekeeping.

Knew the House.

Citizen—Off'sher, can you (hic) tell me where I (hic) live? I'm (hic) Senator Bigboddy, you know.

Officer—What's yer cook's name?

Citizen—Mary Ann (hic) O'Brady.

Officer—Four blocks down and two doors to yer right.—Judge.

Metals get tired as well as living beings. Telegraph wires are better conductors on Monday than on Saturday on account of their Sunday rest, and a rest of three weeks adds 10 per cent to the conductivity of a wire.

Want of care does us more damage than want of knowledge.

SAFES FOR THE HOME.

Cunningly Hidden, Even From the Eyes of Servants.

The clumsy safe which formerly held the precious stones and documents of the wealthy has practically been abolished in the homes of those who can afford to keep abreast of the times in such matters, and in its place have been introduced curiously wrought places of concealment which the professional burglar would have great difficulty in finding. A little secrecy has been found to be worth more than a foot of chilled steel. The old fashioned home or office safe is a direct invitation to a burglar. He knows that the diamonds, jewelry and spare cash and valuable documents are kept there. Otherwise, why have a safe in the home? There is hardly a man who does not at some time have considerable valuables in his home which he must intrust to his private safe.

The most ingenious method of modern safe builders is to construct a receptacle for valuables in the walls, floor or ceilings of the house. The work is as ingenious as it is effective. An expert examines the different parts of a room selected for the purpose and finally hits upon a place where concealment can be made the most effective. A square of a couple of feet or more is taken out of the plaster, and a chilled steel safe is made to fit in the hole thus made. The inside of the safe is lined with plush for holding diamonds and precious jewels, and there are compartments for bills and valuable documents. When fitted in its niche in the wall, ceiling or floor, the most ingenious part of the contrivance is then made by an expert. The opening of the safe door is made so carefully that it appears as if the side of the wall moves outward as if by magic. The spring which controls the mechanism is often concealed in the picture molding or cornice some distance from the safe itself.

To make it doubly sure so that no one would accidentally touch the spring and reveal the hidden safe, with its treasures, there is usually a second spring. The first one consists chiefly in removing a small piece of the molding or wooden base of the rim, and this discloses nothing but a bare surface of wood. A little examination will show, however, that this wooden surface is divided into little square lines. One of these squares holds the second hidden spring. By pressing it in a certain way it will spring open the door of the safe, located probably half a dozen feet away. Consequently if workmen or servants should accidentally knock off the piece of molding or wooden base which reveals the second spring the secret would still be intact.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Surprised Ohioan.

An American who has been traveling in Japan says the Japanese have a word of salutation which sounds like Ohio. When he was in Yokohama, a fellow countryman was seeing the sights from a rickshaw. The Japanese are very polite, and when even the American met them they gave him the usual word of greeting. At first he wasn't quite certain, but as party after party bowed profoundly and said "Ohio" he became convinced that they were uttering the name of his own state, and he was a badly puzzled occidental. Finally, on passing a group of a dozen or more, who were more than usually courteous and who vociferated the word of welcome, he couldn't repress his astonishment any further. "Yes," he said, "I am from Ohio and from Jefferson county, but how did you fellows get on to the fact?"

The Roorbach.

Over fifty years ago a writer of monumental but plausible lies in Thurlow Weed's Albany Evening Journal signed his letters "Baron Roorbach." There was no such baron. There was no man named "Roorbach." But the absolute falsity of the writer's statements was such that a "roorbach" became a synonym for any kind of lie, especially for the kind against personal character suddenly issued against a man for his injury when he could not meet it in time to avert the harm. The lie of politics, the lie started for political purposes, is the "roorbach" most in use the week before election.—Brooklyn Eagle.

His Little Avocation.

"But," said the bright and good looking young woman, "haven't you any pursuit that you follow for the simple love of it in the hours when you are not at your office?"

The great and powerful organizer of capital stood for a moment abashed by the simple candor of a young girl. Then a ray of inspiration swept over his countenance, and he answered:

"Oh, yes. I'm a coin collector."—Washington Star.

In the Conservatory.

He—There is something, darling, I want to tell you.

She—Oh, then, let us get away from the rubber plant. Come, tell me under the rose.—Baltimore American.

Harmless.

"Confound these literary clubs, I say! My wife's crazy over Browning."

"So's mine, but I'm not raising any objections. Browning's dead."—Washington Times.

Owls In Asia Minor.

Perhaps Asia Minor is richer in crude and interesting fancies than any other country. When children hear an owl hooting from the cypress groves, they cry, "Good news for us; good messages for you." If they catch an owl they hold it up by the beak and chant, "Palm Sunday owl, how does your mother dance?" The meaning of the rite is lost, but the habit lingers.

Rev. Frank Dixon's Lecture.

Petrikin Hall contained a large audience Thursday to hear the second entertainment in the "Star Course" given by the W. C. T. U., this being the lecture of Rev. Frank Dixon, his subject being "Socialism."

The lecture was billed for 8:00 o'clock, but, unfortunately, the train was delayed and did not reach Bellefonte until 9:00 o'clock. Those who had gone to the Hall to be in time were, consequently, pretty well tired out before the lecture commenced.

We had hoped and expected to hear this lecture but were unable to remain, which was a great disappointment to us. From those who were there we have heard that it was one of the finest lectures ever delivered in Bellefonte, and was interesting from beginning to end, and although it was almost 11:00 o'clock before it was over everyone remained and was sorry it was not longer. We would be glad to give some of the points brought out by the speaker, as the subject is of particular interest at the present time. This question is receiving a great deal of attention and is an evil which will give us endless trouble unless stamped out now.

The Bellefonte Banks.

Bellefonte can boast of its Banks as being good, sound and strong financial institutions. Besides being of great convenience to the public are safe and reliable depositories for funds entrusted to their care. The management of each being in the hands of competent and conservative business men, who are at all times willing to accommodate their customers to the full limit allowed by prudence and the best interests of depositors.

Their banking facilities are perfect, and the means employed to safely protect the vast amount of money left in their safe keeping, is of the most modern invention.

There is nothing that gives a better standing to a community than the stability of its banks, and in this respect Bellefonte is fortunate, for the directors and stockholders of our three institutions are of our best and wealthiest citizens, and none of the officers are engaged in any outside business, but devote their entire time and talents to this one branch of trade, which in itself recommends them to the confidence of the public.

There is one thing, however, which we believe would be wise for them to take into consideration, and that is receiving small deposits and allowing interest for the same, as it would stimulate many persons to lay aside money in small sums, and be an incentive to the boys and girls to have bank accounts of their own. This is being done in other towns, why not have the savings bank in Bellefonte? It would make additional work, it is true, but the banks would have the use of the money, which would compensate them for their extra labor. We hope our bankers will give this a thought.

The Methodist Supper.

The chicken supper given Friday night in Petrikin Hall by the ladies of the Methodist church was a misnomer for it was not a chicken supper at all, but was composed principally of oysters and condiments which usually accompany a feast of bivalves. And such oysters! No finer ones ever grew and they were served in the most tempting manner. Some were escaloped, and these looked fit for "ye gods." We can testify, however, from personal contact with those that were fried. They could not be excelled, and whoever presided in the culinary department certainly is a master or mistress in the art of preparing a pleasing dish.

Everything else was gotten up in a manner to tempt the appetite and served in abundance. Even the coffee (a rare occurrence at church suppers) was delicious.

The service was exceptionally good, every want being anticipated by ladies who endeavored to see that none went away dissatisfied. Taken all together it was one of the most successful and satisfactory affairs we have ever attended. If it was not a financial success no blame can be attached to Mr. Andrew Bell, who was cashier, as he was vigilant in the discharge of the important duties connected with that position and no one got their supper who did not pay for it.

Quilting Party.

On Thursday of last week about 23 of the lady friends of Mrs. Hayes Schenck met at her home and had one of the old fashioned quiltings; they all worked hard and succeeded in finishing two large quilts, beside having a very social time during the day; at the noon hour they all sat down to a sumptuous repast and did it justice. Those from a distance were: Grandma Pifer and her daughter Mrs. A. V. Smith, of Bellefonte, Mrs. D. S. Schenck, of Schenckville Mrs Frank Confer and others of the Ridges, the rest were from this place.—Howard Huetler.

Postmasters Will Open Packages.

The postoffice department recently inaugurated a move to root out the habit many people have of writing on photographs, packages, newspapers, etc., that are put in the office as merchandise. Special inspectors are making the rounds and postmasters are instructed to open the packages not sealed and if writing is found therein to report the same to the department. The violations of the postal law along this line are becoming so numerous that it is simply astonishing.

CORRESPONDENCE

MILLHEIM.

Fido, the pet dog of W. A. Tobias, 15 years old, died on last Wednesday, from natural causes. This dog was a warm friend of his master, and his master as well as the other members of the family deeply deplore the loss of the dog.

John Stover of Booneville had business here a few days ago.

Julius Moeschlin, the well known beer brewer of Sunbury, interviewed the National Hotel. "Come on boys and have something."

Isaac Walter of Mazeppa and David Kelly of Cowan were in this locality buying up cattle.

U. T. Tate, shoe agent for a Baltimore house interviewed D. I. Neiman one day last week.

The Dr. Gray, wonder workers medicine company; were billed for one week in the town hall, but as they were poorly patronized left on Thursday for some other town. The medicine shows are about played out in this section.

A very heavy snow storm visited this section on Thursday night and Friday. It was accompanied with high winds, and consequently many drifts occurred.

S. Slagle of State College an optician circulated in this end of the county last week.

Stewart Keen had business at Milroy Saturday and Sunday.

Danny Zeigler of Centre Hall is visiting his family for a few days.

Last wee , a representative of the Traders Paint & Roofing Co., of Scranton, gave an exhibition on the Diamond. He had a small house built of yellow pine lumber, and had it painted with their paint and combustible material piled on and around it, and set on fire, after the fire was out, the little house was examined by many, and found that it was only slightly charred.

Lester Musser, who has been employed some months in a marble yard in Mannington, W. Va., arrived home a few days ago and will hang up here for the winter.

James S. Reish and family, of Potter's Mills, were guests at the National Hotel last Sunday.

Pork is selling at 8 cents, butter 22, eggs 28, potatoes 50 and apples from 50 to 60 cents per 100 pounds.

Last Sunday snow fell here to the depth of about 5 inches.

The Dr. Gray Wonder Workers Medicine company are billed for one week in the town hall. They sell medicines and give entertainments. There are five up-to-date artists in the troupe. They give a good show and are a refined and intelligent set of people. On the last night of their stay here a set of silverware will be given to the lady that receives the most votes. Their opening night was crowded and fully enjoyed by all. This voting was commenced the first night and will be continued until the last night.

The Street Commissioner should take a walk through Texas and see the dilapidated condition of the sidewalks. At one dangerous place the railing is broken down and an accident may happen there and then there will be trouble.

Alexander E. Cohen, Frank Colley and Thomas V. Gunter, of Bloomsburg, salesmen, were in town this week.

Guy F. Roush, of Harrisburg, interviewed the merchants this week.

One fellow that was called down at the entertainment Monday evening got what he deserved, only he should have been ousted from the hall.

A. A. Frank bought at sheriff's sale the farm of Reuben Grim in Brush Valley for the sum of $4,750.

O. H. Long, of Williamsport, registered at the National Hotel Tuesday.

HOWARD.

A box social was held at the home of Mrs. S. E. Hensyl on Main St., last Thursday evening. Quite a large number of people were present and all enjoyed themselves amazingly a nice sum was netted for the church.

A large number of people gathered at the United Evangelical parsonage on Friday evening and gave the pastor Rev. I. N. Fair a delightful surprise.

Quite a number of people are butchering at present.

Messrs. Al and Shuman Pletcher of this city, are acting as jurymen this week.

Mr. Joseph Weirick is teaching the Grammar School, during the absence of the teacher Mr. Al Pletcher.

The Primary School has been closed for several days owing to the ill health of the teacher Miss Bechdel.

Mr. Percy Daughenbach who has been seriously ill for some time is some better at this writing.

A very welcome visitor came to the home of Dr. W. J. Kurtz on last Friday in the person of a young son.

Mrs. Wash Daughenbach is ill at this writing.

A goodly number of game was bagged after the snow.

Mrs. Wm. Comerford; has returned to Pittsburg to spend the winter, but will come to Howard next spring to make her home here permanently

Mr. David Boapes of near Hayes city, Kansas, is visiting at the home of Mr. David McKinney in this place.

MILESBURG.

Howard Crain of Altoona, was a recent visitor with his parents.

Miss Sidney Bronell of Pittsburg arrived home recently.

Miss Pauline Bronell is visiting at Peale and Cooperville.

J. Van Taylor and Charles Freeman of Tyrone were recent visitors with Mrs Joseph Baird and family.

Merrit Adams of Watsontown, was a recent visitor of his sisters. Misses Jennie and Annie Adams of Market street.

UNIONVILLE.

Mrs. Susan Taylor is visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. T. Leathers in Washington D. C.

Miss Kate Buck, is visiting relatives, in Lock Haven.

Procracted meetings are in progress in the M. E. Church.

Last week J. C. Stere attended the funeral of his cousin, a Mr. Pringle, who lived at Conamaugh. He was one of the victims of a freight wreck which occurred on the main line. He was engineer, and the boiler of the engine exploded. He visited here on Saturday and was killed on Monday.

The presiding elder of the Evangelical church preached a very able sermon on Saturday evening in the Union church.

Mr. John Bullock of Altoona visited his lady friend here over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Griest are one the sick list, the former with stomach trouble and the latter with a severe cold,

J. D. Rumberger and family of Bellefonte spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. Clara Elder of Tyrone is visiting at the home of her brother Dr. W. C. Van Valin.

Mrs. Harpster, an aged resident of this place, is quite ill with dropey and other trouble.

Since the advent of cold weather butchering is on the list.

Mrs. A. J. St Clair has gone to visit her sister Mrs. Zachariah Ogden in Clearfield.

OAK HALL.

George, a little son of F. P. Horman, is ill with pneumonia at present.

Misses Margaret and Sue Garner, of State College, visited friends here over Sunday.

Mrs. Edward Sellers, who has been sick is slowly improving.

Miss Lucy A. Kline visited her sister at State College last Sunday.

Grace and Ward Gramley, of Altoona, after visiting their sister, Mrs. Ross Louder, returned to their home on Saturday. They were accompanied by Miss Maggie Stemn of the same place.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Louder made a trip to Bellefonte Wednesday.

Mr. E. K. Smith, who has been sick, is able to again resume his duties as school teacher.

The Following are the Ages of Some of the Most Prominent business Men of New York City.

Russell Sage is 86.
Henry Clews is 60.
Isaac M. Seligman is 46.
General Samuel Thomas is 60.
E. H. Harriman is 64.
John W. Gates is 47.
John D. Rockefeller is 63.
William Rockefeller's is 61.
D. O. Mills is 77.
Abram S. Hewi. is 80.
James R. Keene is 64.
August Belmont is 49.
E. C. Benedict is 68.
William F. Havemeyer is 52.
Frederick Tappan is 73.
George J. Godid is 44.
Anson Phelps Stokes is 64.
Morris K. Jesup is 72.
Henry M. Flagler is 72.
William C. Whitney is 61.—New York Evening World.

Attorney W. Harrison Walker at DuBois.

Attorney W. Harrison Walker, of this place, who is a member of the Lock Haven lodge of Elks, delivered the memorial address for the Elks at DuBois Sunday. The Herald of that place in its issue of Dec 8th, paid the gentleman this compliment:

"W. Harrison Walker Esq., of Bellefonte, member of Lock Haven Lodge of Elks, made the memorial address. Mr. Walker is an eloquent speaker and had prepared his speech for this occasion with a great deal of care. It was listened to by the people with a great deal of interest and when he had finished there was a silent approval on the face of all present. The DuBois Lodge did well to have Mr. Walker make the address."

Masonic Officers Elected.

Bellefonte Lodge No. 268, F. & A. M., held their annual election Tuesday night for officers to serve during the next ensuing year. The following were chosen:

W. M.—W. Homer Criswman.
S. W.—Milton S. McDowell.
J. W.—W. Harrison Walker.
Secretary—Boyd A. Musser.
Treasurer—A. C. Mingle.
Trustees—W. F. Reeder, Hammon Sechler, F. Potts Green, John C. Miller, J. S. McCarger.
Rep. to G. L.—Jesse T. Cherry.

Blown Out of Their Beds.

An attempt to murder the family of James Wilbur, residing near Mills, Potter county, was made a few nights ago. Several sticks of dynamite were placed under their dwelling, a frame structure, and exploded. The members of the family, who were asleep at the time, were thrown from their beds, but escaped unhurt. The building was partially demolished. Two men were arrested on suspicion of being implicated in the outrage.

LOST IN HOTELS.

Queer Things That Absentminded Guests Forget to Take Away.

Every hotel in New York has a storeroom for articles left behind by guests. It is one of the important departments of the establishment and often earns the gratitude of travelers whose unfortunate habit of forgetting leads them to look for things that are missing. In hotels a book is kept in which are jotted down descriptions of articles forgotten. When a hotel does a large transient business, it is frequently with difficulty that lost articles are arranged for identification.

The integrity of servants must be relied upon to a large extent. The chambermaid takes immediate possession of a room upon the guest's departure. She picks up anything that appears to have been left unintentionally. A note describing the article and giving the name of the guest, the room number and the time of departure is taken to the clerk. The property is turned over to the housekeeper and by her to the "lost" department.

Said the clerk of one fashionable hotel: "I remember a singular case of a man who didn't respond at once to the hall boy's call for an early train. The result was that when he did get up he had to run. From the room we got a call on the telephone:

"'Hurry to my room,' he shouted, 'and on the table you'll find a very valuable package. It's my eyes. Send them to the station.'

"Sure enough, we found two glass eyes on the dressing table in a plush case. One was for daily use and the other for an emergency. Guests often forget their false teeth, but that was the only case I ever knew of a man leaving his eyes."

Rings and pins are often found on the washstand. Valuable pins are found everywhere, the window curtains being a favorite depository. Watches and revolvers bob out from under pillows. Of course when the owner's address is known and anything valuable is left he is notified and the article sent to him. If not called for in a few months, the forgotten article usually becomes the perquisite of employees. — New York Times.

PRIMITIVE PUMPS.

The Mechanism Used In Ancient Egypt and In China.

A representative piece of mechanism occurs frequently on the sculptures of early Egypt. It has the appearance of and is generally believed to be that of a portable pump. The hydraulic screw is also attributed to this people, but their main reliance seems always to have been the shadoof, seen everywhere along the banks of the Nile, an invention so simple and so well adapted to their needs that it remains today substantially the same at it has been through all the centuries since history began.

The same may be said regarding the chain pump in China, an invention the origin of which antedates the Christian era. This simple machine, which seems never to have been improved upon, is in such common use that every agricultural laborer is in possession of one. Where irrigation is conducted on a larger scale the chain pump is made proportionately larger and moved by a very simple tread wheel, and still larger ones are operated by yoking a buffalo or other animal to a suitable driving machine.

The application of steam to raising water is of uncertain origin. Long before the Christian era certain applications of fire to vessels containing water, by which effects were produced calculated to astonish ignorant worshipers, were practiced by the priests of Egypt, Greece and Rome, but their knowledge seems never to have been turned into any channel of secular usefulness.

Secondhand Book Habit.

One of the novel habits of the present day is one that takes one to secondhand bookstores, says the Philadelphia North American. Dealers in dissipated libraries call it aptly enough the "secondhand book habit."

A clerk whose duty it is to stand at the front of the secondhand bookstore and watch out for possible purchasers is the one who first made note of this queer habit. He noticed that the same men and women were wont to stop and cursorily inspect the same dusty volumes day after day, year in and year out. They come every day—the same old faces—and they look over the same old books, and they never say anything, and they never buy anything, and after awhile, when their time is up, they go away as silently as they came.

An Embarrassing Answer.

A man sent a note to a rich neighbor with whom he was on friendly terms to know if he could borrow an ass for a few hours. The worthy old man was no scholar and happened to have a guest sitting with him at the time, to whom he did not wish to expose his ignorance. Opening the note and pretending to read it, he reflected a moment and turned to the servant. "Very good," said he. "Tell your master I'll come myself presently."

The Inventor's Triumph.

"You say that Arbeiter's inventions have made several men millionaires, but did he ever make anything out of them?"

"Oh, yes. He was singularly successful with his devices in that respect. He made enough to perfect all of them."—Indianapolis News.

All In Vain.

Clara—I suppose I shall have to give Mr. Fiddleback the next dance.

Maud—Why don't you sit it out with him?

"Well, I've tried that."—New Yorker.

The Presbyterian Fair.

The ladies of the Presbyterian congregation have perfected arrangements for holding a Fair on Thursday and Friday afternoons Dec 11th and 12th in Petrikin Hall, where they will have for sale all manner of fancy articles and confectionery of domestic manufacture All these things will be sold not at fancy prices, but at figures within the reach of all.

The Fair will open at two o'clock on Thursday afternoon and continue all afternoon and evening; also on Friday afternoon during the same hours.

The various tables will be in charge of polite and obliging ladies, who will consider it no trouble to show goods, whether a purchase is made or not, and will make no misrepresentations as to the quality of their wares.

In addition to the Fair, they will give a turkey dinner on Thursday evening, beginning at five o'clock and continuing til, eight, providing the "stuff" holds out the charge for same being thirty-five cents. Besides turkey, the dinner will consist of cranberry sauce, napkins, potatoes in various styles, chow-chow, knives, forks, coffee, and, in fact, everything that goes towards making a delicious meal. A great number of tickets have already been sold, so we advise the public to be there as early as possible.

On Friday evening, at five o'clock, they will serve a supper, the principal feature of which will be a roast pig, with an apple in its mouth, which will be divided, and each person desiring, will receive a portion. There will also be baked beans and a complete menu of everything that is nice and satisfying to the inner man.

The Price of this supper will be twenty-five cents. We trust that as many of our citizens as possible will patronize and encourage the efforts of these ladies. Be sure and go early on Friday evening and see the pig before its form is mutilated by the carver's knife.

Any one contributing fancy articles to the fair will kindly send them to Petrikin Hall to-morrow (Thursday) morning not later than 10 o'clock, with price attached.

Lecture on The Battle of Gettysburg.

This greatest of all battles in the world's history by one who was an eye witness to that sanguinary struggle which turned the tide of the great war of the Rebellion.

Gregg Post No. 95 G. A. R. has been enabled to secure the services of Rev. H. C. Holloway, D. D. to deliver a lecture in the Court House on Thursday evening December 18th, his subject being The Battle of Gettysburg.

Dr. Holloway was an eyewitness to that memorable struggle on the 1st, 2nd and 3rd days of July 1863, being a student at the time in the Gettysburg Lutheran Theological Seminary, and took copious notes of all that occurred under his observation. Although thirty-nine years have past since that momentous event our citizens have never had the privilege of listening to a description from an eyewitness who was not a soldier in the Battle, and therefore had the privilege to view both sides under the same favorable conditions, as did Dr. Holloway.

There are many things in his lecture, which have not appeared in any of the histories written on this subject, and the lecture will be replete with descriptions of thrilling acts of heroism, by both the Blue and the Gray, and altogether, it will be most interesting and instructive.

Dr. Holloway is no novice in the lecture field, having appeared frequently upon the rostrum delivering his popular lecture "Sights and Insights in Europe," which received flattering comments from our News papers.

We trust for the sake of Gregg Post and Dr. Holloway, that a large audience will be present to hear his lecture, which should interest every patriotic citizen.

Price of admission 25 cents, reserved seats 35.

—Pictures framed with the latest style mouldings. Good and prompt work at Eckenroth's, Bush Arcade.

An Orphan!

A well known professor has a bright boy, who one day at the age of four appeared in his father's study clasping in his hands a forlorn looking little chicken which had strayed from a neighboring incubator.

"Willie," said his father sternly, "take that chicken back to its mother."

"Ain't dot any mudder," answered Willie.

"Well, then, take it back to its father," said the professor, determined to maintain parental authority.

"Ain't dot any fader," said the child. "Ain't dot anythin' but an old lamp!"—New York Times.

It Makes Them Wild.

"I wonder why they always call them the 'wild waves?'" says the thoughtful one.

"I don't know, but I think I know what makes them wild," says the cynical one.

"What?"

"So many fools happen along, and as soon as they see the waves they ask, 'What are the wild waves saying?'"—Baltimore American.

Too Impetuous.

Tess—Why do you dislike him so?

Jess—Oh, he says such hateful things. He told me last evening that beauty was only skin deep, and—

Tess—And you immediately proceeded to show him how thin skinned you were.—Philadelphia Press.

The Blue Jacket Mining and Milling Company Again.

Since it has been found necessary to buy or build a new Hospital it has been suggested that probably some of our multi-millionaires could be interested in the project and for the sake of having their names perpetuated, would be willing to build one and present it to our town.

Under ordinary conditions we would be in favor of asking some of these men who have money to burn, to help us in this direction, but why go to strangers when we have several millionaires (in embryo) in our midst. We refer to the stockholders of the Blue Jacket, Mining and Milling Company, which has just declared another monthly dividend of three and one half per cent. on their capital stock.

Their profits exceed the Standard Oil Trust or any of the famous trusts in our country, and the gentlemen connected with it are noted for their philanthropy and benevolence.

The only difficulty that might arise is from the fact that all the members of this wealthy corporation are citizens of Bellefonte, and to allow one the honor of performing this noble charity, would doubtless cause a feeling of dissatisfaction among the others, so in order to avoid any unpleasantness we would suggest that the Blue Jacket Company, as a corporation, devote a small portion of their profits in erecting this much desired institution, and they could, among themselves, decide upon a name, and in one room devoted to the purpose, might be arranged in an artistic manner, life size busts (in zinc) of these generous and public spirited citizens.

We refer this matter to the present management of the Bellefonte Hospital and suggest that they take this idea into consideration.

Death of Curtin's Favorite Rider.

Lancaster, Dec. 3.—"Andy," a horse that had the distinction of being the favorite rider of the late Governor Andrew G. Curtin, as well as being one of the oldest horses in the country, is dead. He was 44 years old. The war governor always rode "Andy" when reviewing the troops during the rebellion. When the horse became blind, Governor Curtin sold him, and twenty four years ago he passed into the possession of George Geigley, of New Holland, who has owned him ever since. "Andy's" last years were spent rather ignominously in drawing a fish cart. He worked up to last week.

Pennsylvania Railroad Company Will Issue Clerical Orders For 1903.

Pursuant to its usual custom, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will issue clerical orders for the year 1903 to ordained clergymen having regular charge of churches located on or near its lines. Clergymen desiring such orders should make individual application for same on blanks furnished by the Company through its agents. Applications should reach the General Office of the Company by December 21, so that orders may be mailed December 31 to all clergymen entitled to receive them.

ONE CERTAINTY.

Some Bellefonte People Fully Realize It Now.

When the back aches from kidney ills,
When urinary troubles annoy you,
There's a certain way to find relief,
A sure way to be cured:
Doan's Kidney Pills will do it,
Bellefonte people indorse this claim:

Mrs. J. Cowher, of Bishop street, says: "I was very bad with my back and head; I suffered pain in both and was very restless nights, besides being so tired all the time I could hardly drag myself about; I was very lame across my kidneys and bending over or being on my feet was extremely painful. Reading about Doan's Kidney Pills and seeing them so highly recommended for these troubles I procured them from F. P. Green's drug store. They gave me positive relief, caused me to sleep well, stopped the pains, removed the lameness and invigorated me generally.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute

I. Celia Meyers, by her next friend Lizzie Williams, vs. James C. Meyers.	In the Court of Common Pleas, Centre County. No. 163, April Term, 1895.

To James C. Meyers, Co-respondent above named:

Please take notice that an application for a divorce has been made in the above case, upon the allegation that you have willfully and maliciously deserted the libelant and absented yourself from her habitation without a reasonable cause for and during the term and space of two years and upwards. By reason of your default in not entering an appearance, the case has been referred to me as Examiner. I have fixed Friday, the 2nd day of January, 1903, at 10 o'clock A. M., as the time, and the office of N. J. Spangler, Esq., Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte, as the place for taking testimony in the cause, when and whene you may attend.

FREDERICK BLANCHARD,
Examiner,
Bellefonte, Pa.

dec11-3w

Special Offers

The Old Reliable Keystone Harness Factory

Will offer for the NEXT SIXTY DAYS Robes, Blankets, Nickle and Rubber Trimmed Harness in single and double.

You must do the sum to prove it. We have at present the largest stock of WINTER GOODS that has been placed on our counters for many years, the latest styles of Fine Plush and Fur Robes, a full line of Stable and Square Blankets, and at prices that will astonish you at a glance. You must see these goods to find what you can do for little money.

We Have Made a Big Cut in These Goods
BLANKETS, ROBES AND HARNESS.

Come in and let us figure with you on anything you may want in our line. We are Headquarters for

Everything In the Horse Line.

We have in stock about ONE HUNDRED WORK COLLARS that we reduced in price—a good heavy collar for Two Dollars.

Now Is Your Time For
BARGAINS!

Take care of the horse and he will take care of you. We carry a full line of

Shoe Findings, Sole and Harness Leather, Axle Grease, Harness Oil, Soap, Brushes, Curry Combs, Whips, Working Gloves, Large line of Saddlery Hardware,

In fact everything you may need.

All purchasers of $5.00 worth will be entitled to a present of one dollar's worth of a useful article.

Yours truly,

JAMES SCHOFIELD,
SPRING STREET.
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Begin Now To Buy Your Christmas Gifts...

You will be better satisfied; will get a choicer selection; will find it easier than if you put it off 'till Christmas. We shall be pleased to show you any or all of our

HOLIDAY GOODS

whether you are ready to buy or not—looking at them does not necessitate buying. If you need anything in Medicines, Rubber Goods or Toilet Articles, you will find our stock complete.

Come & See Us

Green's Pharmacy,

BUSH HOUSE BLOCK. Bellefonte, Pa.

Legal Notices.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the Edison Electrical Illuminating Company of Bellefonte, a corporation created under the laws of the State of Pennsylvania and having its principal office at Bellefonte, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, will, on Monday, the 5th day of January, 1903, present to the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County its petition praying for a decree that the said corporation, to wit. The Edison Electrical Illuminating Company of Bellefonte, be dissolved and that all and singular its powers, franchises, privileges be extinguished and determined.

ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Oct 24-w2m Solicitors.

BELLEFONTE MARKET QUOTATIONS.

PRODUCE:

These prices are paid by C. C. Shuey for produce—

Eggs, per doz.	25
Lard, " lb.	12½
Tallow, " "	3
Butter, " "	23
Apples, per bus.	30 & 40
Potatoes, per bu.	50
Side, " lb.	8
Shoulder, " "	10
Ham " "	15

GRAIN:

These prices are paid by C. T. Gerberich & Son for grain—

Wheat, old	70
" new	70
Oats new	30
Barley	50
Rye	56
Corn, shelled	65
" new	60

THE TRICK THAT BARRY DID

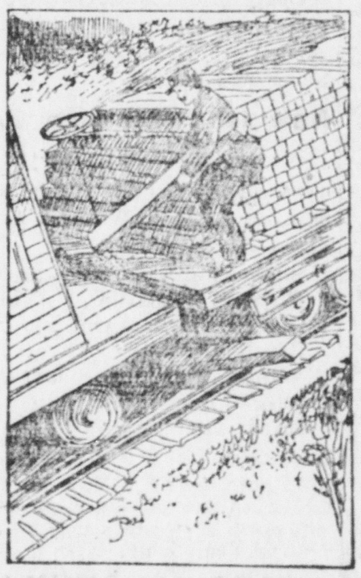
BY DAVID H. TALMADGE

Copyright, 1901, by D. H. Talmadge

Tom Barry, conductor of train No. 34, a freight which leaves Goose River Junction each morning, running the devious length of a branch to Dorlington, and returns each night, is a man marked among his fellows. There are several reasons for this, although one is sufficient to prove the statement—he has never yet been known to lose his self possession. To quote Banley, who is the poet as well as the engineer of No. 34, "he never rattles though all the world may shake," which is putting it pretty strong, as any reasonable person will readily admit.

It goes without saying, therefore, that Tom Barry is a man of nerve. His acquaintances will tell you stories if given half a chance which make the records of a score of gilt laced soldiers whom I might mention pale into the most sickly insignificance. Yet I suppose the space his exploits have occupied in the newspapers would not exceed sixteen inches in its entirety. The only mention, for instance, of the exploit known on the branch as the affair of the circus special was this item in the Dorlington Gazette:

"We hear that the morning train broke in two shortly after leaving the junction Monday of this week. The excursion train for the circus at Wheel-



I BEGAN TO DROP THEM BETWEEN THE CAR AND THE CABOOSE.

erville was a short distance behind, and it narrowly escaped being bumped into by the runaway cars."

Banley brought the paper to me and pointed out the item with a trembling forefinger. "Wouldn't that crimp you?" he exclaimed scornfully. "Four lines to cover as pretty a bit of heroism as was ever spieled by an elocutionist! Not a word about Tom! We hear—narrowly escaped being bumped into—Lord!" He crumpled the paper into a wad and threw it to the ground, grinding it beneath his heel.

"I don't suppose Tom cares. Do you?" I said.

"Tom? No. By George! Just between you and me and the steam gauge I don't believe he realizes that he did anything worth printing. It takes a sort of coward to appreciate it. But, all the same, if it hadn't been for him there'd have been a smashup that'd have sent a shudder clean from Oshkosh to Yuba Dam. Eight hundred people—men, women and children—on that special! Think of it! Two hundred of 'em, as such things go, would have been killed outright; 400 would have been hurt. Heaven only knows how many dollars' worth of rolling stock would have been knocked into splinters. And it narrowly escaped being bumped into—bumped into, mind you—bumped! I tell you, Tom's life wasn't worth a shovelful of cinders while he was doing the trick that saved all the trouble—no, not a teaspoonful!"

What Banley said was true. No. 34 had pulled out of the junction that Monday morning with twelve box cars, four flats loaded with ties and the caboose. It is a steady climb for twelve miles at that end, when a train's nose is pointed inward, as the boys say, and the last five miles of the stretch are the sharpest grade on the run. At Morton, seven miles up, Tom had indulged in his regular morning sparring match with the station agent, and the station agent had knocked his pipe from his mouth, in reward for which achievement Tom had made him a free gift of the pipe. Two miles farther on the accident occurred.

The train was puffing and groaning up the hill at a rate of about ten miles an hour. The brakeman was sitting on the tender, exchanging jokes with the fireman. Tom was in the caboose alone, busy with some report blanks. The thought occurred to him presently that something was not exactly right. He was conscious, he said afterward, of a sensation similar to that of being in a balloon. The sound of the puffing was gradually becoming less distinct. The forward "pull" was gone!

Before he had fully aroused himself the caboose stopped and slowly began to run backward. Then he understood plainly enough what had happened. He rushed first to one platform, then to the other, setting the brakes, but the caboose, with two heavily loaded cars behind it, did not stop. He hurried out to set the brakes on the cars, but found that on one the ties had jolted down against the rod so that he was unable to turn it, while on the other the brake was a "freak"—it would not set tight enough to grip the wheels. And there he was, alone on a runaway gathering speed every minute in its progress toward a six coach special loaded to the doors with people. It was not the most enjoyable of situations.

It is impossible to describe his emotions, because he himself said when I asked him that he had none. The balloon simile quite exhausted his supply of imagination.

"I saw," said he simply, "that there was going to be the deuce to pay if something wasn't done confounded quick, and I saw, too, that whatever was done I'd have to do myself; that was all there was to it. The special was nearly due at Morton, and I figured that I'd be there pretty promptly too. I estimated that at the speed I was making and was likely to make I'd collide with the special on the big dump about a mile and a quarter beyond the station, a regularly nasty place, owing to the long slide over the rocks. And I said to myself: 'Conductor, it's your life against the life of 800. Can you spare it?' 'No,' said myself to me, 'I can't, and even if I could what of it?' 'Only this,' said I to myself, 'there's just one thing to do, and that's to throw your crazy caboose and your idiot flat cars into the ditch. Yes,' said myself to me, 'but if I do that I'll have to go with 'em, and I don't want to—I might be injured.' 'Well,' said I to myself kind of disgustedly, 'if that's the broadest view you can take of it, all right; but I should think you'd be ashamed of yourself. There's mighty little comfort ahead for you in this life if you let these fool cars smash into that special. Besides, are you going to stay on and smash with 'em, or are you going to drop off and break your blooming neck?'

"That was a clincher. I saw then that I was in for trouble anyway. The question was decided, and I went straight to work doing the thing that promised to leave me the clearest conscience in case I didn't have to be gathered up in a basket and shipped home to Molly and the kids in a pine box labeled 'Perishable! Rush!' I climbed on to the first car of ties and rolled one down to see how it would go. It went like a leaf in a gale. Then I began systematically to drop 'em in between the car and the caboose. I did this for a long time, and nothing came of it. The car was bouncing up and down like a cork on the rolling sea, and I was pretty near discouraged. I was tired, too—heavens, I was tired to the marrow of my bones! Ties are heavy, maybe you know. Section men never try to handle 'em single handed. They go at 'em by twos and threes and grunt and sweat. But I kept at it, hoping that I'd be able to get one foul of the trucks before I'd unloaded the car, and I did. It happened right in the yard at Morton. There was a tremendous bump and crash. I think I flew up to a height of several miles. Perhaps I didn't, but I'll swear that the air up there was too rare to breathe. Anyway I didn't breathe. I struck a sand pile when I came down. I never knew before how hard sand is. I thought it was soft."

As a matter of fact, Tom was not injured in the least. He was somewhat dazed when they dug him out of the sand, but not a bone was broken. He lay there, blinking in a comfortable, satisfied sort of way at the wrecked caboose and flat cars. He waved his hand limply at the special when it went by, the passengers and trainmen casting curious glances at the wreck. After that he looked up into the face of the station agent, who was hovering over him like a mother hen, and spoke.

"Where's the front end of my train?" he asked.

"At Wilson, waiting for the special to pass. They're coming back as soon as they get the right of way."

"Hm-m-m! All right. Where's my pipe? I sort of missed it, and—and I thought I'd come back and get it."

FACTS ABOUT FEET.

The typical Irish foot is flat, rather broad and not usually long.

The Frenchman's foot is proverbially long, narrow and well proportioned.

The Scotchman's foot is high and thick, strong, muscular and capable of hard work.

The Tartar's foot is short and heavy, the foot of a certain type of savage, and the toes are all the same length.

The Englishman's foot is in most cases short and rather fleshy and not as a rule as strong as proportionately it should be.

The Russian's foot possesses at least one peculiarity which is worth noticing. The toes are generally "webbed" to the first joint.

The Spaniard's foot is generally small and, thanks to the Moorish blood which flows in the veins of most Spaniards, elegantly curved.

The latest measurements seem to show that America is in the process of developing a race with the smallest feet among all the civilized nations.

The Teutonic and Scandinavian nations appear to have the largest feet, Swedes, Norwegians and Germans standing in this respect at the head of the list.

The Arab's foot is famous for its high arch, whereby a true Arab may, indeed, always be known, the Koran saying that a stream of water can run under the foot without touching it.

After the Honeymoon.

She—You married me for spite.

He—Well, if any one heard you talking to me nowadays he'd say I hadn't married in vain.—Syracuse Herald.

Dangerous Economy.

"So the engagement's off?"

"Yes. She advised him to practice economy, and he started in by getting her an imitation diamond."—Detroit Free Press.

WORKED THE AGENT.

THE GRAND PROMOTER TOO MUCH FOR THE BOOK CANVASSER.

Major Crofoot Organizes the Dietary Sausage Trust on a Capital of $5,000,000 and Accepts a Small Installment of Cash on Account.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

It was a canvasser for "The Life of Napoleon," price $3.50 in calf, and he had scarcely exhibited his sample copy when Major Crofoot arose and took him by the hand and exclaimed:

"Just the man I wanted to see of all others in the world! By George, but this is luck!"

"I shall be happy to book your order," smilingly replied the canvasser. "Will you take calf or morocco?"

"My dear man," continued the major, "my name is on a sign at the door, but it doesn't state my business. Let me say to you that I am a grand promoter of enterprises, an organizer, a consolidater, an originator of some of the most stupendous and gigantic schemes of the country. You have come to the right man in the right time."

"Will you take calf or morocco?"

"Six stupendous enterprises in the last six weeks—one per week—and every one of them bound to pay a quarterly dividend of 30 per cent—bound to do it. That's $1.20 per year, and I'd like to see the diamond mines doing better. Six stupendous enterprises originated, capitalized and floated, and now comes the seventh. Fortune must have directed your footsteps. I am going to take you in. Yes, sir, I'll give you a show compared to which the 'Life of Napoleon' can't be mentioned. Let me congratulate you, sir—let me shake hands with another newborn millionaire!"

"Y-e-s, but how about the book, major?" was asked.

"You have heard of the dietary sausage, of course," said the major as he walked to and fro; "invented by accident by one of the greatest chefs in America, and, as he had no idea of what a good thing he had struck, I bought his right, title and interest for

"SALARY TO BE PAID WEEKLY OR MONTHLY."

a mere song. The d. s. has jumped into popularity in a day; has all the juiciness of fresh pork, the nutritive qualities of beef, and the taste reminds you of venison; can be made of seven kinds of meat if you happen to have them on hand, or you can get along with only one. It's the way they are fried that makes 'em dietary and has set the gormands crazy; sure to drive every other sausage out of the market in four weeks more—sure to do it; can be furnished as rations to every army and navy in the world; can be sold in every hotel, boarding house and family wherever humanity exists; good for breakfast, dinner or supper; can't run no camp meeting, picnic or Sunday school excursion without 'em. My dear fellow man, your fortune is made!"

"If you would select the style of binding"— began the man.

"But we've got to go a little slow for a few weeks," interrupted the major. "There is a disposition on the part of the world's aristocracy to class sausage way down on the list of meats; can't expect that lords and dukes and presidents will order a second plate of them until they realize that it won't affect their social positions; got to look out for social prestige, you know. Once get the whirlwind of popularity started, and the public won't stop to ask whether our dietaries are made of fish, flesh or coco matting. First thing is to warrant them to cure indigestion, torpid liver and all that. They are a spring and fall tonic. All singers, actresses and athletes use them; testimonials from professors, actors, clergymen and thousands of others, and all family doctors recommend them above everything else. And there you are, my boy; there you are, and let me shake hands with you again."

"But the book, major. The price in calf is"—

"And you are to be our purchasing agent and buy our raw material. Dietary sausages will be made in several different lengths and sizes, and we shall use beef, pork, mutton, fish and what not; everything to be bought alive and killed in our own slaughter houses and hashed up with our own knives. You attend to the buying and I attend to the frying. Millions of dollars will pass through your hands every year, but we shall trust to your honesty; salary $15,000 per year at least, and you come in on the ground floor for stock. I just lack $10 to meet the expenses of organization, and I'll borrow it of you for a day or two. We shall capitalize at $5,000,000, but probably increase to $15,000,000 inside of a year. And what is the name, please?"

"My name 's Taylor," slowly replied the canvasser, "but I have no $10 to put into your scheme. I'm selling the 'Life of Napoleon.' It is printed from new, large type, illustrated by"—

"Yes, we will call it the Great American Dietary Sausage company," interrupted the major, "and as purchasing agent we'll deposit $500,000 to your credit to start on; salary to be paid weekly or monthly, just as you elect, and the dividends on the stock to come quarterly. I need $10 to see my way clear, but if you can't spare that sum give me $5. And there you are, sir; there you are."

"But I haven't got $5."

"Don't neglect this golden opportunity, my dear contemporary; don't do it. The man who invented the Welsh rabbit made $3,000,000 and lived to be 90 years old. Angel cake brought its inventor $1,000,000 while he lived and a monument 40 feet high after death. Hoky poky ice cream won't be in it with dietary sausage. Peanut brittle and lobster salad have already gone to the rear. Why, sir, any moment a telegraph boy may come in with a telegram from the president reading: 'Congratulations on your dietary; have only eaten one barrel and am sure I shall be renominated. Send another by express.' The very next mail will probably bring unsolicited testimonials from a dozen actresses and four or five senators. It is needless for me to tell you that delays are dangerous. Time, tide and the dietary sausage wait for no man. If you haven't got $5, I'll try and make $3 do. Leave your name and $3."

"The 'Life of Napoleon' "—

"Never mind the 'Life of Napoleon,' my boy. Napoleon was a great man, but Major Crofoot wasn't on earth then. We are not delving in the past, but digging into the future. Where Napoleon made $100 you'll make $5,000. Let others conquer the world by force of arms if they will, but we'll conquer it by force of dietary sausage. You've certainly got $2 about you. I want to get the organization perfected today."

"I've—I've only got a dollar," stammered the canvasser as he exhibited the bill.

"Well, I'll take it and make it go as far as it will," replied the major as the greenback changed hands. "You'll feel safer for having invested money in the enterprise. Stock will be ready in about two weeks, and as soon as we can erect and equip a factory you'll begin purchasing stock. Yes, I'll make the dollar do, and you'd better begin posting up on meats. When we once get started"—

"But I came up here to sell you this book!"

"When we once get started, we'll use up at least 1,000 tons per week, and you must be able to tell at a glance whether the meat is juicy enough for our purpose. That's all, and there you are, and I'll send for you when the papers are ready to be signed. I think we'll make the ground floor price on stock 20 cents, but maybe we can scale that figure down a little. At any rate, there you are, and you can have every confidence that your canvassing days are ended. Turn to the right, please, and good day—good day."

"But listen a minute. I came up here to sell you"—

"And don't give me away—don't do it," cautioned the major as he pushed his caller along. "Just keep mum and saw wood until our patent is secured, and then we'll jump on the whole world with both feet and boom dietary sausage even to the drawing rooms of royalty. Ground floor—$15,000 per year—golden opportunity. Don't miss it."

A minute later the canvasser found himself on the street, and when he was asked what had happened him that he looked so put out he replied:

"Why, I went up to sell a man a $3.50 subscription book, and I'll be hanged if he didn't turn me out and get my only dollar in cash besides!"

M. QUAD.

Get a True Focus.

A habit of looking at things from a distorted angle, of focusing the vision on things that depress and suggest unhappiness and misery, is a destroyer of happiness and success. A man who goes about with a funereal face, thinking "hard times," fearing "dull seasons," disaster, panic and failure wherever his interests center, is never a happy man, rarely a successful one.

Pessimism is a destructive force in men's lives, just as optimism is a constructive agency.—Success.

Immune.

"My!" exclaimed the old lady who was taking her first trolley ride. "I should think it would be mighty dangerous workin' on these cars all the time. Ain't you 'feared of the 'lectricity strikin' you?"

"No'm," he replied as he took her nickel and neglected to ring it up on the register. "You see, I'm not a good conductor."—Philadelphia Press.

Got Even the Tramp's Money.

Harmless Hank—Wot's wrong, pal? Youse as w'ite as a ghost. And w'ere did youse git dat book?

Luckless Harry—Don't ast me! All I remember is stoppin' at a house where a book agent lives an' askin' fer a couple o' matches.—Chicago News.

The Misery of It.

The man who is looking for trouble can find trouble without trouble.—Philadelphia Record.

Accounted For.

Dime Museum Manager—What is that peculiar smell?

The Living Skeleton—The rubber skin burned his finger lighting a cigarette.—Judge.

We ought to avoid the friendship of the bad and the enmity of the good.—Epictetus.

ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP.

Genial People and Busy Days all Along the Coal Area.

Through all sorts of weather I made my way to Snow Shoe last week and enjoyed the days there and in the surrounding country. On the way there the snow that had fallen the Sunday previous melted rapidly and by the time Snow Shoe was reached but little of the "beautiful" remained. Among friends whom I met at Runville were George Heaton and W. T. Shirk. The latter is president of the Christian Endeavor Society connected with the U. B. church there and also a teacher in the Sunday school and is in every way a useful man. Mr. Erhard, who lived in the Iddings property at the foot of the mountain, was "flitting" the very day I passed that way. I did not learn just where he was going, but for the present Mrs. E. will make her home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Erhard, near Unionville. It was my intention to repair for the night to the home of Jacob Emenhizer, but before I reached there I heard that Jacob and his family were absent from home, so Henry Bottorf kindly accommodated me and all night I was as happy and comfortable as a bug in a rug—yea, I verily believe, more so. Harry told me he had seen some bear's tracks that day, but failed to capture Bruin.

Next dav I climbed the mountain. There I discovered another flitting. Adam J. Barr, Sr., who has lived there for many years, was packing up preparatory to moving to Reading, Pa., where I believe he has one or more children living. His married son, Adam Barr, Jr., will continue to live there. Both father and son are excellent gentlemen and the removal of the elder Barr is a decided loss to that community. Even at that unfavorable altitude he demonstrated decided skill as a gardener, and the rare quality of the cauliflower and other vegetables he cultivates is known far and wide. If his son does as well his success is assured. Mr. Barr told me that he made his little plot of ground far more profitable than many persons do ten times as much. What Mr. Barr does is done right.

After adding David Freeze and John Crock to the list and making several calls, including Ezekiel Bing and Thos. Hoover near the town and L. L. Zimmerman, who lives over in Scotchtown, I stepped into the familiar office of John G. Uzzle's hotel. I learned that his daughter, Miss Rene, was recovering from a rather severe attack of tonsolitis and that Miss Josephine was in charge of the office. The latter young lady is a capable and excellent musician and at a social held by the Snow Shoe Methodists at the parsonage house of Rev. Faus, Wednesday evening, her ability as a pianist, accompanied by J. D. Brown, Esq., was in constant demand during the entire evening. I found Mr. Uzzle and his family as entertaining and happy as ever. Mat. Conoway was there and it would seem strange without him. Mr. Uzzle has quite extensive knowledge of men and affairs, and it is pleasant to listen to him, though for a while I did tear myself away for a musical treat at the piano as manipulated by Miss Josephine in the parlor upstairs. Mr. Uzzle has the office downstairs packed almost full of costly musical instruments, chief among which is the Regina Corona, a regular orchestra, which renders the most classical productions with absolute perfection of detail. James A. Russell, Mr. Uzzle's son-in-law, whom I met at the hotel, though young in appearance, is the constable of the town.

Mr. Uzzle called my attention to the mountain eminence which looms up so boldly at a point between Marsh Creek and Snow Shoe. He says the view from it far surpasses any other of which he is aware in Pennsylvania. On a day when the atmosphere is particularly transparent the range of vision extends way over the Seven Mountains, 30 or 40 miles distant. The ascent to this altitudinous point is difficult, but the result abundantly repays the one who will venture. The name generally bestowed upon it is "Devil's Elbow." However, when Mr. Uzzle, who has made some purchases of land there, shall convert it into a summer resort and make a driveway to the apex, he will doubtless confer upon it a more euphoneous and polite title.

Wednesday found me on the way towards Moshannon, which I reached in as good condition as the muddy roads would permit. Harry Holabaugh stood up and consented to be counted in the role of the REPUBLICAN subscribers. Then came Miss Annie McCooland Jno. A. Hockenbury. After dining at the home of Thomas Fye, I went about a mile and a half further to the home of Thos. D. Weaver, and not finding him in waited until evening when he would return from work.

Mr. Weaver for 18 years has been in the employ of the Lehigh Coal Co. as carpenter and he and one son are now engaged on some concrete work at Sugar Camp, near Clarence. He is also the present justice of the peace by appointment and has enough work to make him quite a busy man. He moved to his present location in 1878, beginning with only a few acres, and has added to it by purchases of other property until now he has 43 acres under fine cultivation. He is methodical and exact in business and is a devoted Christian, worshipping with the Presbyterian denomination. He enjoys life on the farm and will be loth to leave it, but the increasing demands made upon him may compel his removal to Moshannon, so as to be nearer a centre of population.

The following day I traveled to Clarence, adding George Allen Quick to the list. Eugene Krone, who learned his trade as watchmaker in both Germany and Switzerland, has erected a neat little building near his residence for a jewelry store and is putting in an especially large stock for the holidays. He is also thronged with work in repairs to watches and jewelry. Wasn't I glad that I made my way back to Snow Shoe that night and thus on Friday was sufficiently near the railroad as not to necessitate a long walk through the snow, but Martin Reese brought us through all right. NEWTON S. BAILEY.

If you are billious and seeking adviers
Take DeWitt's Little Early Risers,
Just before going to bed,
You will find on the morrow,
You are rid of your sorrow—
That's all; just enough said.

These famous pills do not gripe, but move the bowels gently and easily, cleansing the liver. Their tonic effect gives strength to the glands, preventing a return of the disorder. Parrish's Drug store.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.
C. M. Parrish.

Cost of Bridges.

The State has just awarded contracts for $280,500 worth of bridges to replace structures destroyed by the floods of last winter and spring.

Of this sum Wayne county gets $73,826 for three bridges and Columbia $37,847 for two, but Luzerne gets nothing. More than half of the $280,500 goes for a bridge over the Juniata river at Millerstown, Perry county, which is to cost $144,680.

These contracts are but the beginning of many more to follow, from which it appears that high water is quite an expensive luxury to the people of Pennsylvania.

Consumption

Salt pork is a famous old-fashioned remedy for consumption. "Eat plenty of pork," was the advice to the consumptive 50 and 100 years ago.

Salt pork is good if a man can stomach it. The idea behind it is that fat is the food the consumptive needs most.

Scott's Emulsion is the modern method of feeding fat to the consumptive. Pork is too rough for sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion is the most refined of fats, especially prepared for easy digestion.

Feeding him fat in this way, which is often the only way, is half the battle, but Scott's Emulsion does more than that. There is something about the combination of cod liver oil and hypophosphites in Scott's Emulsion that puts new life into the weak parts and has a special action on the diseased lungs.

A sample will be sent free upon request.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE,
CHEMISTS,
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c. and $1; all druggists.

Holiday Games FREE

In each pound package of

Lion Coffee

from now until Christmas will be found a free game, amusing and instructive—50 different kinds.

Get Lion Coffee and a Free Game at Your Grocers.

SENATE AND HOUSE.

Latter Passed Bill Giving $50,000 to Coal Strike Commission to Pay Expenses.

A VERY FEW DISSENTING VOTES

In the Senate the Bill to Amend the Immigration Laws Was Under Discussion When the Body Adjourned.

REAL WORK BEGUN IN BOTH BODIES

WASHINGTON, December 4.—The senate yesterday began the real work of disposing of the business before it, although the session lasted only an hour and a half. When an adjournment was taken at 1:30 o'clock, out of respect to the memory of Representatives De Graffenreid and Sheppard, of Texas, the bill to amend the immigration laws was under discussion. Early in the day Mr. Nelson, from the committee on territories, reported a substitute for the omnibus statehood bill, with the recommendation that Oklahoma and Indian Territory be admitted into the union as one state, under the name of Oklahoma. When the immigration bill was brought up Mr. Quay precipitated a discussion over the status of the statehood bill, which was terminated by a ruling from the chair that beginning on December 10 it would be the unfinished business, and that at the close of the morning hour each day it would be laid before the senate unless displaced by a vote of that body.

IN THE HOUSE.

The house yesterday passed the bill to appropriate $50,000 to defray the expenses of the Anthracite coal strike commission and then adjourned until Friday when the London dock charge bill will be considered. There was two hours of discussion on the bill, during which the president's course in creating the commission was highly commended, except by Mr. Benson, a Missouri democrat, who contended that the commission was created without authority of law or constitution. There was some criticism of the feature of the bill allowing double salaries to members of the commission now in government employ and also because the bill left the amount of the compensation of the members to the president. But all amendments were voted down. The bill was passed without division.

Mr. Cannon, chairman of the appropriations committee, who was to have charge of the bill which was made an order for yesterday, having been detained in his committee room, a recess was taken for ten minutes to await his coming. At 12.15, when the house reassembled, Mr. Cannon had made his appearance and consideration of the bill was begun.

Mr. Gaines offered an amendment to be considered as pending putting anthracite coal on the free list.

Mr, Benton, of Missouri, a member of the appropriations committee, to whom Mr. Cannon yielded, declared that he could not support the bill. The president, he said, had no legal authority for the creation of the commission. His second objection was that it placed $50,000 in the president's hands without any limitation whatever.

Mr. Barlett, of Georgia, said the president had acted patriotically. Mr. Cochran, of Missouri; Mr. Feely, of Illinois; Mr. Gaines, of Tennessee, and Mr. Maddox, of Georgia, endorsed the action of the president.

Mr. Griffith, of Indiana, offered an amendment to provide for the payment of the expenses of John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers. He extolled the service of Mr. Mitchell in bringing the strike to an end.

Mr. Cannon paid a high tribute to Mr. Mitchell, who, he said, was a fellow citizen of Illinois, but said he did not believe Mr. Mitchell would endorse such a "Cheap John" proposition.

The amendment was voted down. The bill was then passed without division, although there were several dissenting voices on the democratic side.

A Coming Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. McMillen, of Dayton, Ohio, have sent out invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Roxy, to Mr. Richard Trenchard More on Wednesday, December 17th. The wedding will take place at the home of the bride's parents at 6:30 o'clock.

Mr. More is building a house on West Superior avenue, one of the fashionable suburbs of Dayton, and inclosed with the invitations are at home cards after March 1st.

The bride-to-be has visited here several times since her childhood when the family home was in this place and is very favorably known. She is an attractive and very pretty girl and has always been popular with the older people as well as the younger set.

A Thanksgiving Dinner.

Heavy eating is usually the first cause of indigestion. Repeated attacks inflame the mucous membranes lining the stomach, exposes the nerves of the stomach, producing a swelling after eating, heartburn, headache, sour risings and finally catarrh of the stomach. Kodol relieves the inflammation, protects the nerves and cures the catarhr. Kodol cures indigestion, dyspepsia, all stomach troubles by cleansing and sweetening the glands of the stomach. Parrish's Drug store.

A New Hospital.

The managers of the Bellefonte Hospital finding their present quarters too contracted, to accommodate and successfully care for their many patients, have decided to either build a new hospital building or purchase a property suitable for their wants.

It is evident to everyone who has given the matter any attention, that such a move is necessary, and that sooner or later our town should have an institution suited in every way for the purposes, but we hope no hasty action will be taken, as it is a matter in which not only the management is interested, but every citizen of Centre county as well.

No doubt many suggestions are being made, and we might as well add ours, which we offer for their careful consideration.

Why not purchase a lot large enough in area, in a convenient location, and erect thereon a building to fill every requirement, and name it THE ANDREW GREGG CURTIN MEMORIAL HOSPITAL. By doing so the $10,000 appropriated by the last legislature for a memorial to Gov. Curtin would be available, besides $2,000 or $3,000 additional which had been subscribed for that purpose. This would be a beautiful tribute to the memory of the great War Governor and would be in accord with his characteristic benevolence and generosity, for during his life time he was constantly doing for those in distress, and from present indications unless this is done none of our readers will live to see any other monument erected to this great and good man.

Don't be in too great a hurry in buying or building a hospital. There is no occasion for haste, and the people at large to whom you will look for support and encouragement should be taken into your confidence. Consult with those in whose judgment you can rely.

We invite any one who may feel an interest, to use our columns in expressing their opinions on this subject.

The McCoy-Linn Iron Co."

On Monday, December 29th, an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania for the incorporation of what is to be known as "The McCoy-Linn Iron Co." It is a new corporation comprising Frank McCoy, John M. Shugert, John Blanchard and Edmund Blanchard that has been formed to take over and operate the old McCoy & Linn properties at Milesburg as well as their ore rights in other sections.

While the present condition of the charcoal market makes it impossible to operate the furnace the forge and wire mill will be run as regularly as possible and with the infusion of young blood into the management it is probable that a way will soon be found to put the furnace in blast again.

LIKE TO BE YOUNG AGAIN?

Yes! Well, Here Is One Man Who Would Rather Be Excused.

"We all say that we'd like to be young again, but I doubt if we really mean it," says Harvey Sutherland in Ainslee's. "We'd like to have as good health as we had when we cast our first vote, and we'd like it if we didn't have to visit the dentist so often and so expensively. But if it came to the point that the genii bounced out before us and sulkily growled: 'What is your wish? I will obey, I and the other slaves of the lamp,' I fancy we should study quite awhile, with many a 'Why—ah, let me see now,' before we plucked up the courage to blurt out, 'Make me twenty-one again.'

"Because, you know, you haven't any too much sense now, with all your experience of the world, and if you were twenty-one again it would have to be in mind as well as in body. The mind is what the body is. It seems a terrible price to pay for a new set of teeth and an undiscriminating appetite. What? To walk again that weary, tortuous road; to discover again how many kinds of a fool and a failure one can be, and not half try either; to have to take over again all those terms of old Professor Experience? Huh-uh! Not for me. You may if you like. Even if I could start anew with what I have learned of life, which would come far short of what I should really need, it seems to me that it would be a bore to have to sit through the performance again. I suppose if ever there was a successful man, a lucky man, it was Martin Luther, and yet when the electress of Brandenburg wished him forty more birthdays he told her he would sooner give up every hope of heaven he had than spend forty years more on earth. To be sure, he would have had to spend them in Germany, but that's a detail."

Satisfying Vanity.

"It's lovely to have a small bit of vanity," said a little woman, arranging her hat.

"That's a very unorthodox sentiment, my dear," laughed the looker on.

"Do you think so? I am not so sure of that," meditated the little woman, beginning to put on her gloves. "I should not be able to face the people I have to see today or accomplish the mission I have in hand if I was not sure that my hat is becoming, my gown well fitting and the other details of my dress irreproachable. I know I do look well, and therefore people like to see me. So I can please them and get what I want. Candidly, is that vanity? There may be some other name for it."

—Many have lost confidence and hope as well as health, because they thought their kidney disease was incurable. Foley's Kidney Cure is a positive cure for the discouraged and disconsolate. Take no other. C. M. Parrish.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

Kind Words From Neighboring Journals About the Daily News.

Below will be found several complimentary notices from our brother journalists on the increase in size and improved appearance of the DAILY NEWS all of which is duly appreciated and it is hoped will always be merited.

GOOD FOR THE BELLEFONTE NEWS.

The Bellefonte Daily News has been enlarged by the addition of another column to each page. The News is becoming more newsy under the management of Editor John C. Miller, and we expect to see further improvements.—Lock Haven Democrat.

—

This week the Daily News came out enlarged and filled with many new advertisements. It is now a six column four page sheet. Bro. Miller is rejoicing abundantly over the liberal patronage the Daily News has received and wants to show the public that it is appreciated.—Centre Democrat.

—

On Monday the Daily News greeted its readers in an enlarged and very attractive looking form. In fact its size and style are now equal to that of most country dailies and in matter of good, live local news it is the superior of many of them. It is the intention of Mr. Miller to keep the News up to this standard until he can give it another push forward and we hope he will meet with the substantial encouragement of the public. The News covers a field that is really hard to fill and you should help it by liberal support.—Democratic Watchman.

—

John C. Miller has increased his Daily News to a six instead of a five-column folio, which greatly improves its appearance and gives more room for chronicling local happenings of daily interest to our citizens. We congratulate our friend John upon this improvement and hope the venture will pan out financially.—Keystone Gazette.

—

—The Bellefonte Daily News has been enlarged to a six-column sheet, and is improved as well as expanded. A pleasant feature to see is the advertising patronage which the Bellefonte merchants have accorded the enlarged News. It indicates that the business men of that town are awake to opportunity, and their investment will repay them many fold. Editor John C. Miller has evolved a bright and creditable daily.—Tyrone Herald.

—

The Bellefonte Daily News has added another column to each page, and is now the size of the Daily Journal.—Philipsburg Journal.

—

The Daily News has been enlarged by one column. The editor no doubt swelled up on account of having routed the slot machine. Jokes aside, the News has improved under its new editor.—Centre Hall Reporter.

—

The Bellefonte Daily News came to our table in an enlarged form on Tuesday. It has grown from a five-column to a six-column folio, and a good part of its advertising space displays the ads of a number of the leading merchants of that enterprising town.—Howard Hustler.

A HARROWING RIDE.

Dickens' Trip by Stagecoach From Cleveland to Sandusky.

When Charles Dickens visited America in 1842, he traveled by stagecoach from Cleveland to Sandusky, O. Describing his experience, he wrote:

"At one time we were all thrown together in a heap at the bottom of the coach, and at another we were crushing our heads against the roof. Now the coach was lying on the tails of the two wheelers, and now it was rearing up in the air. The driver, who certainly got over the ground in a manner quite miraculous, so twisted and turned the team in forcing a passage corkscrew fashion through the bogs and swamps that it was a common circumstance on looking out of the window to see the coachman with the ends of a pair of reins in his hands, apparently driving nothing, and the leaders staring unexpectedly at one from the back of the coach, as if they had some idea of getting up behind.

"A great portion of the way was over what is called a 'corduroy road,' which is made by throwing trunks of trees into a marsh and leaving them to settle there. The very slightest of the jolts with which the ponderous carriage fell from log to log was enough, it seemed, to have dislocated all the bones in the human body. It would be impossible to experience a similar set of sensations in any other circumstances unless perhaps in attempting to go up to the top of St. Paul's in an omnibus."

This description serves to illustrate the condition of our country roads, generally speaking, as they were half a century ago except in a few wealthy communities. There has been a wonderful change since then.

Cured of Piles After 40 Years.

Mr. C. Haney, of Geneva, Ohio, had the piles for forty years. Doctors and dollars could do him no lasting good. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured him permanently. Invaluable for cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, lacerations, eczema, tetter, salt rheum, and all other skin diseases. Look for the name DeWitt on the package—all others are cheap, worthless counterfeits. Parrish's drug store.

Steady Nerves Mean Self-Control.

No one save those whose nerves are shattered know the horror of the days of unrest—the nights devoid of sleep—the lack of self-control—the feeling of utter uselessness. No one but those who have used Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills know the great comfort they give to the weak, weary, nervous, restless, tired, sleepless, irritable and despondent. To such people they are a sheet anchor in time of trouble—a medicine that can and will carry them back to health strength, vigor and the full enjoyment of life again as attested to by your own town people.

SHAMOKIN PA.

Micheal Stine of Water St., Shamokin Pa., says:—"I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills. I had been feeling used up as the result of an attack of grippe and was nervous when at my work. I was also bothered a good a good deal with headaches, I got some of D. W. Chase's Nerve Pills and they fixed me up in a short time. I rested well and felt better in every way."

A NERVE TONIC NEVER EQUALED

THIS SHAPED BOX - NO OTHER

SUNBURY PA.

Mrs. Arthur Brown of 327 Strawberry avenue, Sunbury Pa., says:—"Last fall I got a box of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills and as I had been feeling poorly and run down I used them. They did me a great deal of good acting as a strengthening tonic I also found that since using them I have not been bothered with the frequent attack of headaches that had previously troubled me. I can recommend them highly."

Beware of Imitations.—Signature and portrait of Dr. A. W. Chase on each box of the genuine. For sale by dealers, 50c. a box, or Dr. A. W Chase Medicine Co., 257 Washington street, Buffalo. N. Y.

For sale at Krumrine's Drug Store, Bellefonte, Pa.

HE WENT TOO FAR.

What the Sweet Girl Did, Could and Could Not Accept.

Who shall fathom the heart of a woman? If he had not been so young, he would not have tried to.

But the ingenuousness of youth was upon him.

There was no uncertainty about his action as he put his arm around her waist and, drawing her to him, kissed her fervently—kissed her with that acquired ease, that sureness of touch, that lack of embarrassment, that comes from a perfect understanding.

And she did not even blush.

"Dearest," he said, "I have just been thinking that we have known each other a whole week."

"It seems, oh, so much longer than that!" she replied.

"Doesn't it? Isn't it wonderful how much feeling, how much love, can be compressed into such a short time? I like to dwell upon it."

"It is nice."

"Yes," he went on. "The first evening we met as I looked into your eyes I felt that I loved you, and yet I did not dare that night to do anything more than press your hand as we parted."

"But afterward you were"—

"Yes; the next evening, with that sort of confidence that came to me I know not why, I went further. I held your hand in mine, I drew closer, and then I suddenly left you, not daring to frighten you with the sudden intensity of my love."

"And then the next night?"

"Ah, then it was that my arm unconsciously and as it were inevitably stole around your waist, and, inspired by your sweet acquiescence, I kissed you. Since then I have loved you more and more until now I feel I must show you some real substantial token of my love."

He drew from his pocket a small package. He handed it to her triumphantly. She opened it rapidly. It was a diamond pin.

There was a silence. Then she handed it back to him slowly, reluctantly.

"What!" he cried. "Are you not going to accept it?"

She shook her head.

"I cannot," she replied. "Don't you know that it wouldn't be proper for me to accept anything more than flowers or candy from a man I have known only a week?"—Tom Masson in Brandur Magazine.

Origin of the Jinrikisha.

Most travelers in Japan would suppose that so general a Japanese institution as the jinrikisha was of native origin, but not so. An old resident of [illegible] writes to the Kobe Chronicle: "For several years after the institution of the jinrikisha it was generally understood among foreigners in Yokohama that Mr. Goble, 'half cobbler, half missionary,' was its inventor. Mr. Goble, though a rough looking sort of man, was regarded by the foreign residents of the port as an honest, consistent missionary. I believe it was he who built the first missionary chapel in Yokohama, and as long as it lasted it was known as 'Goble's church.' He was in the habit of taking long rambles in the country and doing a little peddling business, and, if my memory serves me rightly, he gave a commission to a blacksmith either in Kawasaki (on the Tokaido, between Yokohama and Tokyo) or in Fujisawa to construct the first jinrikisha. The vehicle took at once with the Japanese, but not so among the foreigners, with whom it was some time before it became a popular means of locomotion. Mr. Goble was an American citizen."

—The person who disturbed the congregation last Sunday by coughing, is requested to call on— and get a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. It always gives relief. C. M. Parrish.

$3.00 PER DAY PAID FOR MAILing circulars at home. No canvassing or capital required. Work can be done in the evenings. For full particulars address. E. A. SWEGER, Lewistown, Pa. july16-1t.

MAN WITH HORSE AND WAGON wanted to deliver and collect. No canvassing. $21 per week and expenses; $150 cash deposit required. Collector, Box Philadelphia.

Eczema

How it reddens the skin, itches, oozes, dries and scales!

Some people call it tetter, milk crust or salt rheum.

The suffering from it is sometimes intense; local applications are resorted to—they mitigate, but cannot cure.

It proceeds from humors inherited or acquired and persists until these have been removed.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

positively removes them, has radically and permanently cured the worst cases, and is without an equal for all cutaneous eruptions.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best cathartic. Price 25 cents.

Will Now Go for Property Owners.

A verdict of $2,800 has just been given against the borough of Pottsville in a damage suit caused by a defective pavement. The plaintiff was a woman who sustained injuries by a fall, and at the last meeting of council the city attorney was ordered to institute a suit against the owner of the property on whose sidewalk the injury occurred to recover the judgment, costs and expenses.

$1000 Worth of Good

A. H. Thurness of Wills Creek Coal Co., Buffalo, O., writes: "I have been afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble for years, passing gravel or stones, with excruciating pain. Other medicines only gave relief. After taking Foley's Kidney Cure the result was surprising. A few doses started the brick dust, like fine stones, etc., and now I have no pain across my kidneys and I feel like a new man. Foley's Kidney Cure has done me $1000 worth of good. Take no substitute C. M. Parrish.

For Hoarseness.

Benj. Ingerson, of Hutton, Ind., says he had not spoken a word above a whisper for months, and one bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar restored his voice. It is used largely by speakers and singers. Take no substitute. C. M. Parrish.

KIDNEY DISEASES

are the most fatal of all diseases.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is a Guaranteed Remedy

or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the *best* for Kidney and Bladder troubles.

PRICE 50c. and $1.00.

C. M. Parrish.

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign

PATENTS

Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, How to Secure Patents and TRADE-MARKS write to

CASNOW & Co.

Opposite U. S. Patent Office
WASHINGTON D. C.

Illinois Central Railroad.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD — CENTRAL MISSISSIPPI VALLEY ROUTE

The only Railroad in the United States that can ticket you West, Southwest or Northwest via every gateway across the continent.

California

Via New Orleans & the Sunset Limited.

Over the only true winter route, avoiding chilly blasts and high altitudes, via Memphis, New Orleans, Beaumont, Houston, San Antonio and El Paso.

Through Pullman Sleepers and Quickest Time to

HOT SPRINGS, ARK.

Unsurpassed equipment comprising Pullman Palace Drawing-room Sleepers, Buffet Library Smoking Cars, Cafe Dining Cars (meals a la carte) and Free Reclining Chair Cars on all trains.

Quickest and Best Line to MEXICO.

Superb New Steel Steamers to HAVANA, CUBA.

Join one of our Personally Conducted Pullman Tourist Sleeping Car Parties for California from either Cincinnati or Chicago.

Elegant Through Sleeping Car Service to

MINNEAPOLIS, ST. PAUL AND THE NORTHWEST.

Round-trip home-seekers and one-way Colonists tickets on sale at all points.

No matter where you are going write to-day for free descriptive matter and full particulars to

E. A. RICHTER, Traveling Passenger Agent, Park Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER

For Every Member of Every Family.

Established in 1841, for over sixty years it was the NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE, known and read in every State in the Union.

On November 7, 1901, it was changed to the

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER

a high class, up-to-date, illustrated agricultural weekly, for the farmer and his family—

Price $1.00

a year, but you can buy it for less. How?

By subscribing through your own favorite home news paper, THE REPUBLICAN, Bellefonte, Pa.

Both papers one year for only $1.50.

Send your order and money to THE REPUBLICAN.

Sample copy free. Send your address to NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER. New York City.

The Bellefonte Republican

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Correspondents should write uponbut one side of the paper and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

JOHN C. MILLER.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

—A 12 year old girl named Allen, died at Weedville, near DuBois, of smallpox, Wednesday.

—Croup instantly relieved. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Perfectly safe. Never fails. At any drug store.

—The Sigma, Alpha, Epsilon fraternity gave a dance at State Collage Thureday night which was largely attended.

—Our fellow-townsmen Samuel H. Williams and Thomas Donachy have had their pensions increased to ten dollars per month.

—Letter Carrier Robert Woodring was confined to his home by illness Friday andhis place was filled by Mail Clerk Morton Smith.

—Itching piles? Never mind if physicians have failed to cure you. Try Doan's Ointment. No failure there. 50 cents at any drug store.

—We are glad to state that Mrs. Earnest *nee* Lottie Rowe who has been so seriously ill at her home in Hagerstown is gradually improving.

—It is reported from Pittsburg that the railroads will increase freight rates on iron and steel products 20 per cent on or before Jan. 1, and on grain traffic 15 per cent.

—Ex-Senator W. C. Heinle is mentioned as likely to receive the Democratic caucus endorsement for United States Senator when the Legislature meets.

—A boulder falling in Rush tunnel, near Karthaus, on the New York Central's river line, fell on engine 2615 and badly disabled it. Engineer Lamont had a close call.

—Mrs. McCulley widow of the late James McCulley, is in the Bellefonte Hospital and underwent an operation Saturday which was deemed necessary by the attending physicians. The operation was a complete success.

—Rev. J. N. Stover, pastor of the Nittany Lutheran charge was installed at Zion on Sunday at 2 p. m. by Rev. H. C. Holloway D. D., of Bellefonte and Rev. J. M. Rearick of Centre Hall. The attendance was large and the exercises quite interesting.

—Some vandal attempted to destroy the large shade tree in front of the residence of A. V. Smith on Thomas street by striking a pick into it in several places. Our shade trees are not only useful but ornamental and should be cultivated instead of being destroyed.

—Mrs. Wm. S. Glenn, wife of Doctor Glenn, of State College, who has been seriously ill with pleurisy for almost two weeks, is still in a precarious condition. Drs. Kirk and Locke were at State College to consult with Dr. Glenn and they all agree that it is a very critical case.

—Mr. and Mrs. William B. Dix, of Dayton, Ohio, have announced the marriage of their daughter, Anna Newlove and Mr. Albert Edward Kennedy, which took place Wednesday, November 26th. Mrs. Kennedy has a number of acquaintances here, having visited at the home of Mrs. L. T. Munson for several summers.

—Word has reached Bellefonte that Geo. W. Rees has secured the Deputy Revenue Collector Plum. This appointment we believe will be very satisfactory to the citizens of our County, and George will make a capable and efficient officer. We congratulate you George Washington and trust you will find the duties of the office both pleasant and remunerative.

—Dominick Dundriski, aged 18 years, and Adam Lepansky, aged 28, loaders in the Berwind-White Coal Mining company's mine No. 31, at Windber, about noon on Thureday went into the room of a friend for a social chat and a smoke. Without a moment's warning the roof crashed idown on the trio and the two visitors were instantly killed. The third man escaped and gave the alarm.

—The following officers for 1903 were elected at the last meeting of the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania Free and Accepted Masons, held at Philadelphia: R. W. Grand Master, Edgar A. Tennis, S. W. deputy Grand Master, James W. Brown, R. W. senior grand warden, George W. Kendrick, jr., R. W. junior grand warden, George B. Orlady; R. W. grand treasurer, Thomas P. Patton; R. W. grand secretary, William A. Sinn. About 800 members of the grand lodge were present, including representatives from nearly all lodges in the state.

—We have been requested to announce that Edmund Blanchard Esq., will be a candidate for the office of Tax Collector for the borough of Bellefonte at the spring election subject however to the rules govering the Republican conference. We need say nothing of the fitness of Mr. Blanchard for the position to which he aspires, he is too well known to our citizens and tax payers to require any words of enconium from us. He is just the kind of a man who should be elected to such a responsible and important office, and we believe a large majority of our voters will be of our opinion. Now let more good men come out for the other offices.

—Burdock Blood Bitters gives a man a clear head, an active brain, a strong, vigorous body—makes him fit for the battle of life.

—Small-pox is quite prevalent in Glen Campbell, Indiana county, and the resident of that place are alarmed over the matter. There are a number of cases of diphtheria and scarlet fever in the place, too.

—Mrs. Amanda Klump, wife of Dr. John A. Klump, of Williamsport, died at her home in that city Friday morning at 6:30 o'clock of appendicitis. The remains were taken to Harrington, Del., for interment.

—The Sunbury school board have been compelled, owing to the scarcity of coal, to extend their Christmas vacation until January 5. The coal dealers have informed the school directors that 900 orders were in ahead of those sent in by them.

—A young man named William Stroul, 17 years of age, whose home is at Mingoville, had the misfortune Monday afternoon to have his right hand partly cut off while at work in the stave mill at Hecla Park. He was treated by Dr. Fisher of Zion.

—If some of the school girls would spend as much time on their lessons in the evening as they do in flirting around on the streets chasing after a beau, their parents would notice advanced marks in their school reports at the end of the month.

—At Lewistown, a crowd of a hundred men and boys last week captured the carriage containing Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Whistler, who had just been married. Blowing horns and ringing bells, a procession was formed that forced the couple to traverse all the principal streets of the town.

—The trustees of the new University of Southern Pennsylvania at Martinsburg, Blair county, have received a letter from President Roosevelt extending his good wishes and informing them that he would probably accept their invitation to participate in the dedicatory ceremonies next spring.

—At Williamsport Tuesday John J. Collins, of Mahanoy City, was about to board the front step of a locomotive to ride to his work at Newberry Junction when he slipped and the cylinder struck and rolled him along fifty feet. Seeing Collins' peril Roland Thompson seized him by the leg and drew him to safety.

—E. S. Garver, after serving as president of the Missouri Commission to the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, N. Y., and the South Carolina Inter-State and West Indian Exposition at Charleston, has again assumed the management and editorship of the Worth County Times, Grant City, Missouri. Mr. Garver is a native of Potter township, and is known to many of our readers.

—James Byron McKee at one time a carrier of the DAILY NEWS has developed into a strenuous young man, and is Captain of the Maplewood Athletic Club of Wilkinsburg. This club has vanquished four out of eight clubs during the past season, and was just getting its hand in when the season closed. We congratulate James upon the honors he has received and expect to hear great things from him next year.

—Two masked men entered a boarding house at Cowansville, a new mining town near DuBois, Thursday, bound and gagged the woman in charge and ransacked the house. They secured $100 in money and three watches belonging to the boarders. They left the house without freeing the woman. She remained bound and gagged for over two hours before some one entered the house and released her.

—Some unanointed wretch is creating sad havoc among the dogs and cats on Reynolds Avenue by placing poison in convenient places and in tempting shape, to attract the victims. The little pet dog of G. W. Rees was so unfortunate as to get his share of medicine and is consequently in a serious condition. Wash is swearing vengence upon the head of the person who is responsible. If he finds out who it is, there will be lively times in that part of town.

—Mrs. Ivee, mother of Dr. William Laurie, who is visiting in Bellefonte and is well known to many of our citizens has received the sad intelligence of the death of her brother H. H. Beadle who died very suddenly from heart failure at his residence at Brooklyn, N. Y. aged about 75 years. Mr. Beadle was a prominent member of Dr. Lyman's Presbyterian church of that city and has been organist and leader of the choir for thirty years, and was also a veteran of the Civil War, being Col. of a New York regiment.

—A 2-day old boy baby, abandoned by his parent or parents, was found on the rear porch of the Altoona hospital Saturday morning by one of the attaches and taken into that institution. The infant was wrapped up in some clothing and was in a basket when found. Tracks leading away from the vicinity seemed to indicate that the bany had been brought from out Fairview way and placed on the porch but a short time before he was found. The infant is being cared for until he is given a home. Several persons have been after the little fellow. The basket and the surplus clothing were taken to the police station Humane Officer McGraw was also notified and will have the disposal of the boy.

A Persecution.

We have just learned of an affair which occurred in this community last week that if true deserves investigation.

It appears that a man by the name of Charles Albert, an Arabian, has a small store near Coleville. He is sober and industrious and is highly respected by those who know him.

A short time ago he purchased a barrel of cider which he placed in his cellar, as he states, for the purpose of making vinegar. About two weeks ago on Sunday night a party of toughs, white and black, from Bellefonte went to his store and with clubs hammered on the door telling him they wanted some cider. He told them he had none for sale but they became so persistent in their demands, and being badly frightened, he opened the door when they rushed in and commenced helping themselves to goods on the shelves, and going to the cellar drank all the cider they could hold. Instead of having them arrested, as he should have done, he left the matter rest, but some of the party a few days ago informed our County Detective that he was selling cider. This official went out and arrested Mr. Albert and brought him before 'Squire Keichline, and in default of bail he was sent to jail. The only person in town with whom he was acquainted was Mr. A. V. Smith, so he sent for Mr. Smith to come up to the jail to see what could be done, who interested himself in the matter and finally effected a compromise with the County Detective, and the prisoner was released after paying the sum of $40, as follows:

$5.00 for the 'Squire.
5.00 for the attorney.
5.00 for the witnesses.
25.00 for the County Detective himself.

This money was paid over and Albert was allowed to go free.

In addition to the above amount the men who entered his store took goods to the amount of at least $10 00, making it cost this poor man $50.00.

If Albert was guilty of selling cider contrary to law he should be punished, but it was not within the province of our County Detective to decide his guilt or innocence and inflict the penalty, neither had he a right to accept $25.00 remuneration to permit him to go free.

We understand that unless the money taken from the prisoner be returned immediately the matter will be placed in the hands of the District Attorney who will have the case taken to court.

I. O. H. Officers Elected.

At a regular meeting, Friday night last of Bellefonte Conclave No. 111 Improved Order Heptasophs, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Archon, Thomas Hazel; Provost, Harry Gherret; Prelate, George M. Mallory; Secretary, H. H. Harshberger; Financier, Frank E. Naginey; Treasurer, Charles F. Cook; Inspector, E. J. Eckenroth; Warden, C. Y. Wagner; Sentinel, Joseph L. Runkle; Trustees, W. A. Isbler, W. R. Brachbill and J. C. Johnson. F. E. Naginey was elected representative and W. R. Brachbill alternate to the Supreme Conclave, which meets in Richmond, Va., June 1903. After the election of officers, the members present, participated in a Smoker and Luncheon inter-spersed with stories which all enjoyed most heartily and all vied in the sentiment of at least one Smoker each month.

Bellefonte Conclave was instituted June 1, 1892, with 24 charter members, of whom 18 still retain their membership, 2 have died and 4 have with-drawn by card. Present membership is 88, J. W. Alexander, now deceased was the first Past Archon and J. S. McCarger, the first Archon. Of the original officers the Secretary is the only one who has held his office consecutively to the present time. Eight members have died whose beneficiaries have received the aggregated sum of $17000.00

The I. O. H. is the strongest financial fraternal organization in existence and as cheap as any considering the Security it affords. It gives you insurance at actual cost. It affords every poor man an opportunity to secure protection for his dependents by monthly payments at the minimum cost for which life insurance can be carried. It affords splendid social opportunities to its members, in its local conclave, as it is mutual in character. Those who are contemplating the taking of life insurance should first inquire into the benefits and advantages afforded by the I. O. H. which can be done by calling on any of the above named officers, either in person or by letter.

Thos. H. Harter Improves His Home.

Thomas H. Harter is beautifying his elegant home on Allegheny street by painting it in an attractive manner and putting on a new slate roof. Brother Harter not only shows a tasteful and progressive spirit, but makes it manifest that his labors are appreciated in giving the citizens of Bellefonte and Centre county a good clean and readable paper as is the Keystone Gazette, otherwise he could not afford the luxury of one of the most finely appointed residences in our town of handsome homes. Our only wish for Thomas is, that prosperity may continue to smile upon him.

—Every family should have its household medicine chest—and the first bottle in it should be Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Nature's remedy for coughs and colds.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. H. F. Hiller is visiting friends in Williamsport.

John T. Laurie of Tyrone spent Monday in Bellefonte.

C. G. Fink, of Martha, was a Bellefonte visitor Saturday.

Miss Kathryn Leib spent Monday night with friends in Altoona.

Allen Rumberger, of Philadelphia, was a Bellefonte visitor Saturday.

Col. James F. Weaver, of Milesburg, was a Bellefonte visitor Thursday.

Barney Shipley, of Unionville, was a Bellefonte visitor Tuesday afternoon.

P. J. Loughrey, of Philadelphia, spent Tuesday with friends in Bellefonte.

A. C. Mingle returned home Tuesday from a business trip to Altoona.

Merchant Will Weber, of Howard, transacted business in town Thursday.

Postmaster Snyder Miller, of Rebersburg, was a business visitor in town Monday.

Sheriff Cyrus Brungart returned home Saturday from a business trip to Pittsburg.

Harry Brew, of Pittsburg, was shaking hands with Bellefonte friends Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Gross Mingle spent Sunday with friends and relatives in Centre Hall.

Isaac Mitchell departed Tuesday noon on a business trip to Bakerton, Cambria county, Pa.

W. L. Foster, one of State College's leading merchants, transacted business in town Tuesday.

Dr. M. J. Locke and son, Leroy, were arrivals home from Philadelphia Thursday morning.

Dr. S. M. Huff, coroner-elect of Centre county, was in town Friday attending court as a witness.

Editor J. Fred Kurtz, of the Lewisburg Journal, spent Wednesday with his parents in this place.

James Chambers, the well known DuBois horseman, spent Saturday and Sunday in Bellefonte.

District Attorney N. B. Spangler returned home Tuesday morning from a business trip to Pittsburg.

T. Wilson Way, of State College, passed through Bellefonte Tuesday morning on a business trip to other cities.

Shem Spigelmyer of Jersey Shore was in town Monday between trains. Deacon we are always glad to see you.

J. W. Gephart, superintendent of the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania, returned home Thursday from Philadelphia.

Miss Gertrude Nesbitt, one of Sunbury's fair daughters, is the guest of Miss Eva H. Crissman, of North Thomas street.

Miss Rebie Noll left Tuesday for Warriorsmark where she will attend the Bittner—Henderson nuptials at that place.

Mr. J. Harris Hoy and his sister Miss Anna of Rockview took advantage of the excellent sleighing to drive to Bellefonte Tuesday.

Misses Kate and Georgia Weaver of Clearfield are visiting their cousin Miss Mary Weaver at the residence of John P. Harris Esq.

Rev. Wm. Laurie D. D. left Monday for Jacksonville where he will hold religious services in the Presbyterian church every evening this week.

John J. Shanfelter, formerly landlord at the Brockerhoff House, but now conducting a large hotel in Williamsport is visiting friends in this place.

Bert Kauffman, an old Bellefonte boy, was mingling among his friends here last week. He was a guest at the home of his sister Mrs. Frank Williams on High street.

Mr. I. Morrow of New York City is spending a few days in town. Mr. Morrow is a member of the firm of Morrow & Wilner who take the entire outbut of the Bellefonte Shirt Factory.

Editor W. Francis Speer was in Milesburg Friday afternoon. He says it was important business which called him to that thriving little burg. We can imagine about how much was involved.

Joseph W. Meyers of Warriorsmark while in town Friday was a pleasant caller at the REPUBLICAN office and before leaving added his name as a subscriber to the old and reliable REPUBLICAN.

Mrs. Leonard Rhone and daughter, Miss Florence, of Centre Hall, passed through Bellefonte on Thursday evening for Clearfield where they will attend the annual meeting of the State Grange which convenes in that town next week.

John McGinley departed Thursday noon for Warnersville, near Danville, where he will enter a private sanitarium for treatment, his health having been bad for sometime past. He was accompanied by Mrs. McGinley and his brother, Linn.

Mr. and Mrs. Ephriam Keller, of Pleasant Gap; George and John Dale, of Lemont; James A. Keller and J. J. Arney of Centre Hall; Owen Mothersbaugh, of Boalsburg; H. E. Duck, of Millheim and Frank Musser, of Bellefonte, are among the Centre county grangers who are attending the State Grange meeting at Clearfield.

Ex-Judge A. O. Furst is attending court this week at Huntingdon.

Elmer E. Davis, of Philipsburg, transacted business in town this week.

G. W. Rees returned home Tuesday afternoon from a business trip to Scranton.

Hon. J. Will Kepler, our newly elected Representative to Harrisburg, spent Saturday in town.

County Superintendent C. L. Gramley, of Rebersburg, is a business visitor in town this week.

Ellis L. Orvis Esq., returned home Wednesday from a business trip to Granby, Mo.

T. B. Boddinger, one of Snow Shoe's leading business men, transacted business in town Saturday.

E. R. Chambers Esq., returned home Wednesday morning from a business trip to the western part of the state.

Mrs. Barbara Rankin and her daughter Miss Belle arrived home at noon Saturday from a visit to Philadelphia and Harrisburg.

Miss Ethel Bathgate, of State College, Centre county, is visiting her brother and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. F. Woods Bathgate of Altoona.

Sidney A. Keifer of Tyrone, was a Bellefonte visitor over Sunday. Mr. Keifer was formerly superintendent of the Stevens quarries at this place.

Mrs. John S. Walker and Miss Annie Shortlidge departed Monday afternoon for Philadelphia where they will spend this week doing their Christmas shopping.

Our good friend Boyd Carner of Hublersburg, one of Centre county's most prosperous and industrious young farmers transacted business in Bellefonte on Tuesday.

Mr. J. L. Rogers of Nittany, and his daughter, Mrs. Frances Poorman of Gorton Heights, with her four children, are visiting at the home of Mr. John Woomer.

Miss Ellie Gates, who is staying with her brother, Charles L. Gates of East Lamb street, left Tuesday morning or a few days visit at her mother's home at Loveville.

Daniel Nolan, who fires on the Snow Shoe Division of the P. R. R. with headquarters at Snow Shoe, spent Sunday, Monday and part of Tuesday at his home in this place.

Ex-County Commissioner George Goodhart, of Centre Hill, was in town Monday morning between trains while on his way to Clearfield to attend the State Grange meeting.

Dr. Samuel Musser, of Aaronsburg, one of Penns Valley's most successful physicians, was in town Wednesday attending a meeting of the Centre County Medical Association.

Mr. Henry Liveright of Osceola Mills, who is one of the largest Bituminous Coal Operators in Pennsylvania was in Bellefonte Monday as the guest of Hon. D. H. Hastings.

David Keller, one of Boalsburg's oldest and most representative men, was in town Monday. Although 85 years old he is still hale and hearty and able to attend to business as usual.

Hon. Robert M. Foster, Dr. John Robinson, Prof. M. S. McDowell and Frank Crosthwaite spent Tuesday night in Bellefonte attending the ceremonies in the Masonic Temple.

David Dockstader, after a weeks visit with his son-in-law W. G. Ogden, of South Thomas street, departed Wednesday morning for his home in Wellsboro, Tioga county, Pa.

Hon. Leonard Rhone, of Centre Hall, passed through Bellefonte Monday morning on his way to Clearfield to attend the annual meeting of the State Grange in session there this week.

W. Harrison Walker Esq., accompanied by his wife arrived home Monday Mr. Walker had been to DuBois at which place he delivered a memorial address before the Lodge of Elks.

County Commissioner—Elect John G. Bailey, of Ferguson township, was in town Monday taking a look at the cosy quarters in the Court House of which he will soon be one of the occupants.

Mrs. Harry Jackson departed Tuesday afternoon for Derry, Westmoreland county, to join her husband who has secured a good position at that place and where they will make their future home.

Andrew Knisely was an arrival home Monday from Shamokin called here by the serious illness of his mother, Mrs. Hunter Knisely, who is confined to her home on East Howard street with typhoid fever.

Boyd A. Musser, clerk to the County Commissioners, left Wednesday for Harrisburg to interview the members of the Forestry Commission in regard to some lands which the State is purchasing in Centre county.

Miss May Rhone, daughter of Hon. Leonard Rhone, of Centre Hall, was in town Monday evening between trains while on her way to join the rest of the Rhone family who are attending the State Grange meeting at Clearfield.

Christy J. Smith departed Tuesday noon for Wellsboro, Pa., where he has been engaged by the Presbyterian church of that place to tune their large pipe organ. Mr. Smith is an expert at the business and no doubt will do satisfactory work.

Dr. Theodore Christ, of State College, was in town Wednesday.

Harry Calhoun, of Unionville, was a Bellefonte visitor Wednesday.

Dr. J. Y. Dale, of Lemont transacted business in Bellefonte Wednesday.

E. M. Shuey, a prominent citizen of Houserville, was in town Wednesday.

Miss Annabel B. Harris departed Wednesday for Lewisburg to visit friends.

Dr. George H. Woods, of Pine Grove Mills, was noticable on our streets Wednesday.

Miss Celia Armor departed Wednesday for Tyrone where she will visit friends.

William B. Rankin, the insurance agent, was a passenger on a west bound train Wednesday morning. We did not learn his destination.

Dr. M. S. Braucht, the well known Spring Mills physician, attended the meeting of the Centre County Medical Association at this place Wednesday.

Mrs. Annie Strine, who has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. Jennie Harper of West Linn street, left Wednesday morning for her home in Philadelphia.

Miss Ella Bottorf, of Lemont, was a guest Wednesday at the home of her brother-in-law John Olewine.

Robert F. Hunter returned home Wednesday from Granby, Mo., called here by the illness of two of his children.

J. Kennedy Johnson Esq., and little daughter, Pauline, went down to Mt. Eagle Wednesday to visit Mr. Johnson's parents.

Mrs. Charles W. Gilmour left for Philadelphia Wednesday morning to visit friends. Before returning home she will also visit in New Jersey.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate transfers were recorded during the past week by Recorder N. E. Robb.

J. T. Lucas et ux. to Franklin Veihdorfer, dated Nov. 10, 1902, lot in Snow Shoe; consideration $150.00

Wendell Boyer et ux. to Jonathan Royer, dated June 14, 1845, 60 acre in Miles twp, consideration $5.00

Allen H. Gilbert et ux. to Henry W. Gauer, dated Sept. 15, 1902, 106 acre in Miles twp; consideration $225.00

John P. Harris et ux. to Josephine Cruse, dated Nov. 6, 1885, lot in Bellefonte; consideration $300.00

J. H. Reifsnyder to J. C. Auman, dated Sept. 4, 1901, 100 acres in Penn twp, consideration $150.00

Sadie G. McCloskey to B. F. Paddock et al., dated Oct 27, 1902, lot in Liberty twp; consideration $25.00

John Shafer et ux. to Wendell Royer, pated Aug. 18, 1827, 60 acre in Miles twp; consideration $5.00

The Matrimonial Market.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week by Register A. G. Archey:

Ammon L. Bubb.....Colyer
Bettie S. Wilkinson.....Pottere Mills

Daniel Ryver.....South Philipsburg
Katie Henry..... " "

James A. Dubbs.....Centre Hall
Dora E. Johnson.....Mingoville

Chas. Stover.....South Philipsburg
Margaret Stephens.....Philipsburg

Reuben Lucas.....Runville Pa.
Rebie Jodon.....Bellefonte

John Riddle.....Philipsburg
Mary Walton..... "

G. C. Hassinger.....Bellefonte
Cora Corman..... "

Wm. Hopkins.....Decatur Twp.
Mary Peters.....Rush Twp.

UNCLAIMED LETTER LIST.

The following letters remain in the Bellefonte Post Office uncalled for Dec. 8, 1902:

Miss Emma Brandon, Frank B. Flack, Mr. Mackafee (Poultry Dealer), Miss Eveline Metzler, Dr. J. K. F. Stites, Miles Shope.

When called for please say advertised.

W. W. MONTGOMERY, P. M.

The New Board of Commissioners Name Their Appointees.

The new board of County Commissioners, who will take their seats after the 1st of January, met Monday and formed an organization. Abram V. Miller is President of the new board. The following appointments were made:

Commissioners' Clerk—Ambrose Slotemaker.
Solicitor—Harry Keller.
Janitor—Thomas Donachy.
County Physician—Dr. R. G. H. Hayes.

Still Unsettled.

The Presbyterian Church of the Covenant case Williamsport, had its inception in 1899, and has been pending ever since in the ecclesiastical and civil courts. The Presbytery Monday of last week took action which the adherents of the old session claim is unconstitutional, and Friday Judge McClure, in the matter of the old appeal for an injunction to get possession of the property, decides that part of the new and part of the old session is legal. Both sides may appeal.

—For cut flowers, plants and design work. Call on or address Anne Irwin Blanchard, 40 East Linn street, agent for Daniel Gorman Williamsport. Bell Telephone.